

Clearance Sale!

The knife has got into several of our departments and cut the prices remarkably low, in some departments one-half the regular price. They must go and they will go at these prices. Are you going to let an opportunity like this pass? Many will take advantage. Are you one of them?

LOOK THESE ITEMS OVER CAREFULLY, THERE MUST BE SOMETHING YOU NEED.

Ladies' Suits and Coats.

Were \$15.00,	Clearance Sale \$12.50
" 20.00,	" " 10.00
" 18.00,	" " 9.00
" 15.00,	" " 7.50
" 12.50,	" " 6.25
" 10.00,	" " 5.00

Fur Caps.

Were \$4.98	Clearance Sale \$3.49
" 3.98	" " 2.49
" 4.50	" " 3.25
" 2.98	" " 2.00
" 1.98	" " 1.49

Children's Coats.

Were \$5.98,	Clearance Sale \$4.99
" 4.98,	" " 3.49
" 3.98,	" " 2.99
" 2.98,	" " 1.99
" 1.98,	" " .98

Ladies' Furs.

Isabella Fox Shawl Collars, were \$15.00,	Clearance Sale \$9.00
Opossum Shawl Collars, " 4.98,	" " 3.73
Blue Opossum Shawl Collars, " 10.00,	" " 6.50

Fur Throws.

Washed Squirrel, were \$ 8.00,	Clearance Sale \$5.00
Mac Wolf, " 10.00,	" " 6.50
Isabella Fox, " 8.00, 7.50,	" " 5.00
Opossum, " 4.98,	" " 3.50
" 3.98,	" " 2.00
Gray Squirrel, " 4.98,	" " 3.25

Sweater Coats.

Were \$3.98,	Clearance Sale \$2.98
" 3.50,	" " 2.49
" 2.50,	" " 1.98
" 2.98, Children's "	" " .79
" 1.50,	" " .39

Children's Dresses.

Were \$2.98, 2.50,	Clearance Sale \$1.98
" 1.98,	" " 1.49
" 1.50,	" " 1.19
" .98,	" " .75
" .50,	" " .39

Ladies' Dress Skirts.

Were \$3.98,	Clearance Sale \$2.75
" 4.98,	" " 3.75
" 6.50, 5.98,	" " 4.98

OUR NUN'S VEILING and SCOTCH FLANNEL WAISTS that were \$1.98, Clearance Sale \$1.49

One lot WAISTS, white and ecru lace net, were \$3.98, Clearance Sale 2.98

Two lots WAISTS, black chiffon taffeta silk, were \$4.98 and \$3.98, Clearance Sale \$3.25, \$2.75

One small lot Lawn and Madras WAISTS, mostly large sizes, Clearance Sale 79c

Thomas Smiley

NORWAY,

MAINE.

WATCH FOR NOTICE
OUR GREAT CLEARANCE SALE.

L. M. STEARNS,

Bethel,

Maine.

HANOVER.

Mr. Nelson W. Frost passed away Saturday, Jan. 23rd, after a long illness, at the age of 78 years. Mr. Frost was born in Newry and lived there until about ten years ago, when he purchased what was known as the Clark farm, on Hanover. Services were held Tuesday at the church at Newry, Rev. G. L. Bingham of Bethel, Rev. C. L. Bingham of Bethel, and J. L. Bingham of Bethel, officiating.

OFFICIAL.

Four library Association will hold a public winter party at Union M. C. Church, Friday evening, Jan. 28th. Mrs. C. W. Richardson has kindly given eight pounds of hand-picked cheese, which will be awarded as prizes. Refreshments will be served. Mrs. Charles Brown and Little Church.

visiting Mrs. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bingham.

The heavy rain of Friday and Saturday carried the ice out of the street Saturday evening and we are now crossing by boat at Hanford Point. Skated in the upper district about 10:30. Jan. 21st after a term of about

BETHEL AND VICINITY.

Preaching at Locke Mills next Sunday at 2:30.

Miss Methe Packard is quite ill of tonsillitis and grip.

Keep on the "look out" for the bargain sale at Miss Stearns'.

Mrs. Tobias Lord of Portland, is visiting friends in Bethel.

Mr. Frank Needham is seriously ill at his home on Main street.

The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Atherton, Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Poole have been spending a few days in Boston.

Miss Mary True has been spending a few days with friends in Yarmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Pratt of New York, are spending a few weeks at Prospect Hotel.

Mr. Cullen Farwell of York Beach, has been visiting his brother, Mr. H. E. L. Farwell.

Last Wednesday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Baughart dined with Mr. and Mrs. Horace Annas.

We are going to give our customers the benefit of goods marked way down, L. M. Stearns.

Miss Vera Stevens of Haverhill, Mass., was the guest of Miss Maria Robertson, Monday.

Mr. Chas. Arno of Gorham, N. H., has been spending a few days with his brother, E. L. Arno.

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Curtis went to Portland last week to attend the Chapman-Alexander meetings.

Rev. C. L. Baughart was in attendance last week at the Chapman-Alexander meetings in Portland.

Miss Grace Kendall has closed her school in Newry and is spending her vacation at her home in Bethel.

Mr. Pittman Vail has finished his school in Milan, N. H., and returned to his home in Bethel, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Lovejoy spent a few days in Portland last week and attended the Chapman-Alexander meetings.

Lecture, "From the Pine Tree State to the Land of the Shamrock," at the Congregational church next Friday evening.

Mrs. R. B. Tibbets and children, Eleanor and Raymond, who have been spending a few weeks in Connecticut and Massachusetts, returned home Friday.

Five thousand and forty-seven Red Cross Holiday stamps were sold in Bethel. The Columbian club appreciates the courtesy of our merchants and the generous cooperation of the people in helping to make so large a sale.

Friends of Mrs. A. G. Wiley of Bar Mills, will be pleased to learn that she has recovered sufficiently from her recent illness to sing at an entertainment. Mrs. Wiley has a charming voice and received great applause.

Next Sunday evening Mr. Baughart, pastor of the M. E. church, will give an account of what he saw and heard at the Chapman-Alexander meetings. The hymns to be sung, will be sung by the choir.

Mr. A. C. Frost has had his house wired for electricity.

Watch for notice of the great clearance sale at L. M. Stearns'.

Mr. Hodgkins has come to stay with his daughter, Mrs. Penbody.

Mr. W. H. Young went on a business trip to Boston, Monday.

Mr. E. Russell has finished work in Bethel and will return to Portland.

The regular meeting of Purity Chapter will be held on Wednesday evening, Feb. 2. A good attendance is desired.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Davis Lovejoy, Tuesday, Feb. 1st.

Miss Lillian Buck spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. A. E. Vail on Paradise.

Chas. Holling of W. Bethel has moved his family to Auburn, where he has employment.

All wool suits, made to measure, \$12. Call and see the samples at Ceylon Rowe's.

Miss Marjorie Philbrook of Shelburne, N. H., was in Bethel Tuesday, to attend the ball.

Marion, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Thurston, is recovering from a recent attack of pneumonia.

Mr. Frank Young has gone on a business trip through the eastern part of the State.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. Valentine, Thursday afternoon at the usual hour.

Mrs. N. F. Brown attended the Chapman-Alexander meetings when in Portland.

Mr. Fred McKee of East Stoneham, visited his brother, Mr. Everett McKee, Monday.

Mrs. Cook from Paris, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Mary Needham for the past two weeks.

The second annual ball of the Sons of Veterans will be given in Odeon Hall on the evening of Feb. 22.

Mrs. Joseph Holt is spending the remainder of the winter with her sister, Mrs. Charles, in Fryeburg.

Clyde Pike is soon to move from Paradise to the Burbank house, corner of Church and High streets.

Miss Helen Doughty has returned to Prospect Hotel, after working a few weeks for Mrs. Chas. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Jameson Finney went to Norway Saturday to spend a few days with Dr. and Mrs. H. P. Bradbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitt Osgood have moved into the Newell Annas house on the "River road," near Mr. Bingham's.

Friday afternoon of this week, the Columbian Club will meet with the President, Mrs. A. E. Herick, at 2:30 sharp, as there is much work to do.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Metcalf and daughter, Theresa, of Paradise, are guests of Mrs. Metcalf's father, Mr. Seth Walker.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage, Jan. 11 of Robert Lyane Manning to Grace Gertrude Kelly of Caldwell, N. J., where they are to reside.

Mr. A. M. Edwards of Broad street, has shown his interest in the efforts of the scholars of the grammar school to start a library by sending them forty valuable books.

Holla Coeledge will occupy T. F. Hastings' new house on Paradise, in the near future, or as soon as the papering is completed, which is being put on by Clyde Pike and Scott Robertson.

Last Thursday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Baughart were invited to tea at Mr. F. Wood's. As it was Mr. Wood's birthday the occasion brought out many pleasant incidents. Mr. Wood has recently been elected for the 6th time as Supt. of the M. E. Sunday School.

Last Friday evening the U. L. Club of the M. E. Society was entertained at the M. E. parsonage, by Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Baughart. After a short business session, followed by readings, music and games, the club sat down to partake of a delicious supper stew. The Club is growing in interest from month to month. The Club is preparing for a Washington ball in Newry, N. H., to be held in Father's Hall.

INVENTORY SALE

Stocktaking has shown many odd lots that I desire to close out; other lots with an over stock, etc. As fast as possible these will be placed on sale at reduced prices.

Ladies' wool hose, regular 25c goods, sale price, 19c

Ladies' cashmere hose regular 38c goods, Sale Price 25c

Children's Worsted hose, regular 25c goods, Sale price 19c

Odd lot of hose at 10c a pair

Ladies' and Children's golf gloves, 25c goods, Sale price 19c

Stationery, odd lots, at Prices, to move them quickly,

Over stock of beauty pins, in 25c grade, for this sale 17c per pair.

Cuff buttons 50c to \$6.00 regular price, all at 25 per cent. discount.

OTHER GOODS AT SALE PRICES.

EDWARD KING,

BETHEL,

MAINE.

BIG REDUCTION IN PRICES
on all our

WINTER MILLINERY

FINNEY "LADIES' HATTER"

Brick Block,

Bethel, Me.

Mr. J. W. Martin is still confined to the house by rheumatism.

J. S. BOND,

You will find unlimited bargains at the clearance sale of L. M. Stearns'.

Rope Splicing

Remember the lecture Friday evening and make no other engagements.

Canvas Covers,

J. F. Coeledge has been unable to work for the past two weeks, caused by dropping a cake of ice on his foot.

Canvas Hammocks,

The Universalist Society held a whist party at Odd Fellows block last Wednesday night, which was greatly enjoyed by all. Refreshments, consisting of coffee, sandwiches and cake were served. Another will be held in the near future.

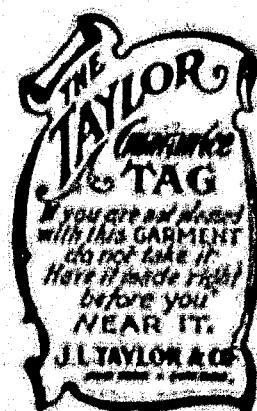
Awnings, Tents, Furs

Estimates Given

BETHEL,

MAINE.

All orders by mail promptly attended to



READ THIS

Little Tag and the whole story of Taylor tailoring will be told in 15 Seconds.

A Great Mark Down on Winter Suits.

A Suit Made to Measure and Guaranteed to Fit,

FROM \$12.00 UP.

CALL AND SEE THE SAMPLES.

CEYLON ROWE.

Bethel

MAINE.

E. E. Whitney
BETHEL, ME.
Marble & Granite * * *
Globe Signs.
First-Class Workmanship.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
Get our price.
E. E. WHITNEY
Satisfaction

DON'T LOSE FOR BARGAIN

When you are troubled with eye. Have your eyes examined by

DR. PARMEN



W. J. Wheeler.

M. A. Baker.

INSURANCE

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Representing 25

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All business promptly

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SOUTH PARIS,

W. J. WHEELER & CO.

W. J. Wheeler is at Bethel

twice a week to look after

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The Maine Real Estate

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Complete Business Directory

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Lines Revised to date.

Every OFFICE and HOME

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Price, Postpaid

GRENVILLE M. DOUGLAS

Publisher

390 Congress St., opp. City

PORTLAND, ME.

SLIM CHANCE



When you see the "Slim Chance" you will know the reason and watch the things that

E. E. Whitney & Co.
BETHEL, ME.
Marble & Granite ***
*** Workers.
Orate Designs.
First-Class Workmanship.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
See our work.
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E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

DON'T LOOK FOR BARGAINS

When you are troubled with your eyes, have your eyes examined by
DR. PARMENTER,



Specialist
Come Here Consult Me.
Norway, Maine.

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT SURETY BONDS LIABILITY STEAM BOILER PLATE GLASS BURGLARY AUTOMOBILE HEALTH

Representing 25 leading Foreign and American Companies.

All business promptly attended to
Billings' Block,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.

W. J. Wheeler is at Bethel once or twice a week to look after his business there.

The Maine Register
CONTAINS
Complete Business Directories
Of 20 Cities and 425 Towns
Full Statistics of All State Interests

A new Township and Railroad Map of Maine Revised to date.
Every OFFICE and HOME needs it for ready reference.
Price, Postpaid \$2.00

GRENVILLE M. DONHAM
Publisher
390 Congress St., opp. City Building
PORTLAND, MAINE

SLIM CHANCE.



Sub-T. has been gone for the city for some time. The city is a dangerous place. The city is a dangerous place. The city is a dangerous place.

Touching.
The woman who the "pantaloons" is looking for the man. The woman who the "pantaloons" is looking for the man. The woman who the "pantaloons" is looking for the man.

WEST BETHEL.

The Local Happenings as Told by Our Special Reporter.

Mr. Frank Kinnure was in Shelburne Sunday.

Mr. Thos. Croodon left for his home in Lewiston, Saturday.

Mr. A. M. Stahl of Berlin, was in town one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Merserve have moved their household goods to Shelburne.

Mrs. M. O'Reilly has been on the sick list a few days the past week.

Mr. Ned Skillings and family of Portland, spent Sunday at the home of G. W. Mason.

The Ladies' Chapel Aid will meet with Mrs. C. P. Dennison on Thursday next, Feb. 3rd.

Miss Estella Hall left for her home in Island Pond, Vt., Saturday, having left the employ of Whitten and Dennison.

It is understood that an automobile passenger line from Rumford to Bethel is to be established next summer by Rumford men. The auto is to be run to meet trains at Bethel, which will be a great convenience to Bethel, West Bethel and vicinity.

The January rain and thaw last Saturday, was quite remarkable for this part of the country. The walking was so bad that few were out at least for pleasure and the employes of the post card house were carried to and from their work by team. Sunday morning, Mr. A. F. Farwell was unable to get to the village to deliver milk. The goal of many pedestrians Sunday was the ferry landing. The river had been so high during the night it was entirely free from ice, great blocks of which were piled on top of each other along the shores and left on the tops of the islands. The cable to the ferry was broken and the current carried it down stream and it now lies along the south bank. Many people also went to see the overflow at the Pleasant River bridge. It had left blocks of ice piled up side of the road higher than the horses heads. The little bridge at that place was several feet under water.

GROVER HILL.

A heavy rain fell here Friday night and Saturday, which carried off the greater part of the snow.

Alfred J. Peaslee from West Bethel, called on friends in the place, Sunday.

Mr. Peaslee is talking of going to Rumford, where he will remain during the remainder of the winter.

True Brown is nearly through work for Norman Sanborn.

The rain delayed Mr. Wm. Bragg's trip through this place.

LOOKS MILLS.

C. P. Tebbets was in Boston last week.

Roy Brown is home from Conway, N. H., where he is scaling lumber.

F. A. Herriek of Bethel, was in town Thursday on business.

C. H. Bartlett was called to Berlin, N. H., as a witness at the County court, Wednesday.

Fred Morton is having a vacation and spending it in Boston.

Elise Engelman spent Sunday at her home in Lewiston.

Walter Maxim accompanied by Celia Estes, spent Sunday at home. They are employed in the post card factory at West Bethel.

Charles Herriek of Gorham, N. H., was in town Saturday.

Gwendolyn Stearns of Bethel, was a guest of Mrs. E. L. Tebbets one day last week.

The village schools closed Jan. 14th, the grammar school being taught by Lorna Littlehale, it being her third year. Miss Littlehale is much loved by her pupils and highly esteemed by the community. Miss Eva Andrews of Woodstock taught the primary. It being her second term. Miss Andrews is a very successful teacher, beloved by all who know her as well as by her pupils.

Dan Tebbets took a trip to Bethel on snow shoes one day last week.

L. H. Penley of West Paris was in town one day last week.

The basket ball game played last Saturday evening at the hall, between the Bryant Pond Juniors and the Look's second team, resulted in a score of 16 to 11 in favor of the home team.

UPTON.

Dr. Clark is stopping at Mellen Loomis' house, doing some dental work.

James Higgs traded horses with Isaacson, recently.

Kate Pondage is going to visit her children in Connecticut.

Many people in this locality have had colds, sore throats, and pink eye.

Frank Vail is hauling cows to Bethel for Mason.

Ellsworth Loomis, a former citizen of Upton, is very sick.

The soap club met at Carrie Lane's on Wednesday Jan. 26.

Tom Warren chimney turned out Sunday, giving them a scare for a few minutes.



Wheat Cleaned Six Times

"The equipment for wheat cleaning is as extensive and expensive as that for grinding purposes. The freedom of flour from dirt and bacteria shows in its appearance."

FAIR. Wm. Jago.

In National Association Bureau.

Wheat specially selected for William Tell Flour is stored in hermetically sealed tanks, at Ansted & Burke's big mill.

It is cleaned six times before grinding. Everything—even the sewing of the bags—is done by clean, bright machinery.

Note how much purer William Tell is than other flours. This means wheat cleaning by the most complete equipment known to modern milling science.

William Tell Flour has the brilliant bloom which only Ohio wheat can make.

Ask your dealer, and insist on having—

William Tell

IRA C. JORDAN, Bethel, Maine.

EAST BETHEL.

Mr. Z. W. Bartlett and George Swan visited Berlin, N. H., last week.

Miss Ella Farwell is a guest of friends at Rumford, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bartlett visited at H. E. Bartlett's last Sunday.

Mr. O. B. Farwell has moved into camp near Farwell mountain and is sawing pulp with a gasoline engine.

Miss Elsie Bartlett of Lowell, Mass., is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bartlett.

As the result of the recent rain the river is clear of ice and loaded teams are crossing by boat at Rumford Point.

No crossing at the Hanover ferry on account of high water.

Business is lively around the mill at Z. W. Bartlett's. They are now working a crew of twenty-seven men.

J. M. Bartlett has a crew cutting the pine timber on his lot, which is sawed at the mill and shipped to the Berlin Mills Company.

ALBANY.

Mrs. Myra Lord recently visited her son, L. L. Lord.

Mrs. O. J. Cross has been ill of muscular rheumatism.

Mrs. Mabel Beckler and daughter Helen, and Maude Beckler, Mrs. Ada Lord and Estella Bean, called on Mrs. F. G. Sloan one day last week.

Lester Swan of Greenwood, who has been working for S. G. Bean, has returned home.

WEST STONEHAM.

J. C. Sawyer, who has a bad heart trouble, has not been as well the past week, requiring the services of a physician, but is more comfortable.

Mrs. Lillian Adams and little son, Roger, have been having a bad cold the past week.

Perley McKee of North Lovell, has been cutting timber on his lot in this place.

Beryl McKee of this place, who is attending Norway High school has been at home sick of a sore throat but is better, so as to return to school, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Richards of East Stoneham visited at J. C. Sawyer's last Sunday.

Warren Dargis is in very poor health this winter.

Mrs. Maude McAllister visited her daughter, Mrs. H. A. Richards of East Stoneham, also visited her old home at North Waterford.

Uncle Ephraim Dargis has been working for H. B. McKee, the past week.

FRYEBURG.

Mr. Francis Swan, who is to open a market and grocery store on Portland St., has been making extensive repairs on his building and has it nearly equipped for business.

Mrs. Maria Adams is visiting her daughter in Massachusetts.

Wallace R. Tarbox was in Portland Thursday and in Hiram Friday to adjust a fire loss.

Several new houses are to be built in Fryeburg in the early spring. E. Payson Weston, A. D. Merrill and George W. Cameron are among those who have ordered their lumber.

Harriet Johnson and family are caring for Mrs. Gottlieb at present. They came from Brunswick.

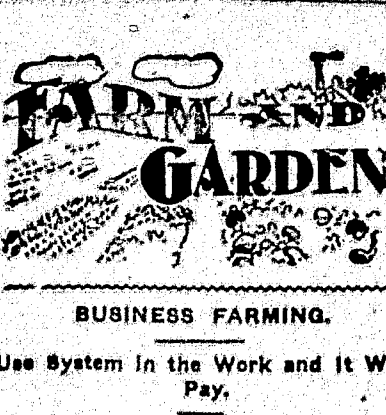
It is reported John Thomas has bought the Dr. Atholson house on Smith street. Dr. Atholson will move out of town.

Samuel Evans was in Portland Friday.

Services are held in the Congregation as vester during the cold weather.

Mrs. Lizzie Johnson is very ill.

Usually when a woman can't think of anything else to do, she goes out into the kitchen and makes fudge—Detroit Free Press.



BUSINESS FARMING.

Use System in the Work and it Will Pay.

I have been a farmer long enough to learn the cause of so many sons and daughters and well-meaning, rollable farm hands leaving the beautiful farm and country and going to the city. A lack of order and system on the farm and too long hours for a day is what is driving the best minds from the farm to the city and shop, declares a writer in Farmers' Review.

What can we expect of a hand, or the farmer's wife and her posterity, in the way of intellectual development, when they get out of their beds at 3:30 in the morning and work from that time until 8 or 9 p. m.?

And no attention paid to the sanitary conditions of the home, and necessary conveniences on the farm for doing the farm work with the least labor and time.

Give me the educated farmer as a boss and the educated farm hand as a hand. When I come in contact with a hand or farmer that studies his business I find him advancing, and it is a pleasure to work for such men.

The majority of the farmers are eight-hour men, that is, eight hours in the forenoon and eight in the afternoon. Eight or ten hours on the farm cannot well be adapted in all cases, but it need not be from 14 to 16 hours.

If the family arise every morning at five o'clock and the wife and daughters attend to the household duties, and the farm hands and sons attend to the chores and go to the field at seven o'clock and work until 11 or 11:30, and go to the field again at one and keep at it until six o'clock, and go to the house and eat the supper and then do the evening chores, they have done a farm day's work. Regular hours for work and regular hours for sleep and regular hours for rest and recreation, with plenty of standard papers and books, including the best agricultural papers and books, and a full faith in God, and good grub is wanted.

The family should rise at five o'clock on Sunday morning as well as on week days, and do the necessary Sunday morning chores, and then go to church and show the business man in the city that Sunday on the farm does not consist in changing the stock from one field to another, or salting it, or unloading a load of hay that was brought in on Saturday evening.

Coming to the meals at the meal hour makes it easy on the wife so she can arrange her household duties in order, as can also the husband his farm work.

Men of worth and standing in the shop and city tell me that if order and system were used on the farm they would go back to the farm. If the farmer wants to keep his sons and daughters on the farm he must not lengthen the hours for a day's work at both ends. Limit the hours of work on the farm to 12 or 13 with pay for overtime, and freedom to the hired man on Sunday.

HOM-MADE WHEELBARROW.

Pair of Old Plow Handles, Two Gate Hinges and Old Wheel Needed.

The construction of this barrow is very simple. Get a pair of old plow handles, two gate hinges about one foot long, and a wheel, which may be

found at the junk dealer's. The legs of this barrow are those of an old chair, braced with a piece of iron, says the Farm and Home. These articles in themselves are worthless, but in their combination we create something very useful.

FARM PICK UPS.

One of the most important considerations of the farmer should be the water supply, both for the household and the animals.

If we all would eat more fruit and less meat we would be better off. Fruit juices aid digestion, promote healthy circulation and clear the mind.

Pears and apples will keep better and retain more of their plumpness and flavor if wrapped separately in tissue paper and stored in a cool place.

The value of the estimated American output of lumber, fish and shingles for 1907 is \$720,000,000. In the same year the value of the corn crop was \$1,333,941,000 and of the wheat crop \$444,447,000.

Oil will spoil the squeal of the wheel.

Is there any practical way of cleaning wild onions out of a pasture except by plowing and clean cultivation? Small weeds require finer soil than large weeds.

Farming for Money.

Years ago we farmed to live, but now we farm to make money. Money predominates over health and comfort. This is why fruit is so neglected, which the All-White Greater gave man before he gave him bread and meat.



BETHEL, MAINE.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON

Dealers In

GRAIN

Bethel, Maine.

SOMETHING NEW, "SUGAROTA"

The Cheapest and Best Dairy Feed.

\$1.35 per 100 pounds.

TRY IT. AT

JORDAN'S

A Choice Line of

GROCERIES

AND

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Stock Complete and Prices Right.

C. K. FOX, BETHEL, ME

E. E. RANDALL

FULL LINE OF

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers

and Moccasins.

Some of those heavy wool Stockings, Leggings etc. GLOVES and MITTENS BALL BAND RUBBERS to sew on Leather Tops. Save your leather tops and have them stitched on new rubbers.

Women's and Children's Felt Shoes. Women's Felt Shoes and Julets.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

FORGETFULNESS.

How good it seemed to me last night To be in bed and hear The rain drops patter on the roof. With none to interfere With me and say, "Get up and close The windows tight away." I simply went to sleep again— For she left yesterday.

I was not roused from slumber sweet Last night and told to go To empty straight the tea box pan Ere it should overflow. But on my downy couch I stayed Contented with my lot. And woke this morn to find a flood— The tea box I forgot.

She's gone away, and so one new Reminder me what to do: I've spotted her parlor curtains, and A rug as good as new. The kitchen floor must varnished be. I think I'll send a check. And have her hurry back again Before the house's a wreck.

Wanted a Handout.

"I suppose," began the kiosk lady, before Mr. Hicky Hasbeen got a chance to exercise his voice, "that you want to chop some wood in exchange for a square meal, don't you?"

"I'd like ter oblige yer, May," replied the dusty traveler, "but it's his morn's twenty years since I done anything in dat line."

"Well, said the k. l., "here's where you can practice till you get your hand in."

"Nothin' dahn," lady," rejoined the hobo. "Wot I'm lookin' fer is a handout. See?"

And the kiosk lady fell in a faint.

Last Night He Called.

They had been sitting in the lighted parlor with the chaperon when he leaned over and whispered:

"Darling—"

"Yes, dear."

"On, on, dear!"

"I'm going to propose—"

"Gracious! This is so sudden."

"Going to propose that we go out on the dark porch and see if we can't sight Mars. You know that planet is interesting these days."

And right there and then she suggested that he could get his hat and cane.

Wise Petro.

"Yes, it pays to have a sunny disposition," said the head barber, "Now there is Petro. As soon as he sees the father on a patron he starts to whistle. Then he gets a tip right off."

"Ah, they tip him because they enjoy his merry whistle?" interrogated the stranger.

"Oh, no, sir. They tip him to stop it."

The Modern Way.

"Will your daughter and her husband live with you when they return from their wedding journey?"

"I'm not quite sure about it. From the way Sadie talked it seems likely that she and her husband will at once take possession of our home and set us live with them as long as they can find it convenient."

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Maine.
Office in
Bethel, Me.

H. M. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Maine.
Office in
Bethel, Me.

DR. L. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Maine.
Office in
Bethel, Me.

DR. E. E. TIBBETTS,
Physician and Surgeon,
Maine.
Office in
Bethel, Me.

DR. EZRA H. WHITE,
Maine.
Office in
Bethel, Me.

C. H. EATON,
Maine.
Office in
Bethel, Me.

DR. L. A. BHEEHY,
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Office in
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H. A. PACKARD,
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Office in
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JAMES H. KERR,
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Office in
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HENRY NELSON,
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Office in
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LUCIAN W. BLANCHARD,
Maine.
Office in
Bethel, Me.

W. W. GILCHRIST,
Maine.
Office in
Bethel, Me.

WE WILL SEND
FREE OF CHARGE
To all who send for this paper of Digestive Tablets
To all who send for this paper of Digestive Tablets

SHOULD HELP RAILWAYS.
Maine.
Office in
Bethel, Me.

STREET HANDLING OF FREIGHT BY SHIP
Maine.
Office in
Bethel, Me.

AN ARTICLE ON THE SUBJECT OF OUR SUPPLY
Maine.
Office in
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LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.
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BEING MISUNDERSTOOD.
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THE MAN OF UNFIDELITY.
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STORAGE OF BUTTER.
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IT IS REPORTED THAT THE AMOUNT OF BUTTER
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IT IS SAID THAT ON THE FIRST OF JUNE
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IT ALSO INDICATES, SAYS FARMER'S REVIEW
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ADVANTAGES OF FALL CALVES.
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MILK IS WORTH MORE THAN, AND CALVES
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THERE IS EVERY GOOD REASON WHY CALVES
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MUCH HAS BEEN SAID AND WRITTEN
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USE MODERATE QUANTITIES OF MILK, FOR A YOUNG
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AFTER FIVE OR SIX DAYS BEGIN TO
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PROFITABLE DAIRYING.
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CAREFUL FEEDING ESSENTIAL IN OBTAINING
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IT IS ESTIMATED THAT THE AVERAGE
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SMALLER FIRMS AND MORE HEAVY, FEED
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PROFIT IN EITHER CASE DEPENDS MUCH
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THE HOME CIRCLE.
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PLEASANT REVERIES—A COLUMN DEDICATED TO TIRED MOTHERS
Maine.
Office in
Bethel, Me.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—IT IS OUR DESIRE TO MAKE THIS DEPARTMENT ONE OF THE MOST
Maine.
Office in
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LEARN TO WAIT.
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Bethel, Me.

OF ALL THE LESSONS THAT HUMANITY HAS
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CHARITY BECOMES A VICE WHEN IT
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MODERATION IN ALL THINGS, IS THE WISE
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AS THE CHILDREN GROW UP, INSTEAD OF
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BECOMING MOTHERS' HELPERS, THEY ARE
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THEY GROW OLDER THEY FEEL NO
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RESPECT FOR THE HOUSEHOLD DRUDGE, AND
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FOR THE HOUSEHOLD DRUDGE, AND
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The First Prize
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IN LIFE'S CONTEST IS ROBUST HEALTH.
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THE TRUE "L. F. ATWOOD'S BITTERS" HAVE SAFEGUARDED
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To do this we will
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TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

The F. H. Noyes Co. have decided to begin their

Semi-Annual

Clearance Sale

Thursday, Jan. 27, and for thirty days give the people of Oxford County

The Biggest Money Saving Proposition Ever Made.

Owing to the unusual mild winter we find ourselves overstocked with

SUITS, OVERCOATS, ULSTERS, REEFERS, LAMB LINED COATS, FUR COATS, OVERSHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, etc., that we want to turn into money.

To do this we will have a Bonafide lowering of prices for the purpose of making a prompt clearance of our stock without regard to former selling price.

It will pay you to anticipate your wants for another winter and take advantage of this sale.

Every season Hundreds wait for our Clearance Sale because they know it is one of the Greatest bargain opportunities of the year.

This Remarkable Event is now in progress and we don't want you to miss it.

F. H. NOYES CO.,

Norway. (Blue Stores) South Paris.

COMFORT for the FEET!

This is the season when we are obliged to have comfortable Footwear. And let us remind you that you can find here anything you need to keep your feet warm and dry. A good assortment of all kinds at the lowest possible price.

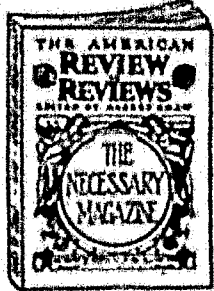
E. N. SWETT SHOE COMPANY,

Opera House Block, Norway, Me.

TELEPHONE 112-3.

That Necessary Magazine

—for the thinking man—for the professional man—for the busy business man—and his family; in short, it's for You



25 cents per copy

\$3.00 a year

The Review of Reviews

First, because it is a necessity—that is the rule in magazine buying of America's intellectual aristocracy. It is indispensable to the busy business man, who must keep abreast of the times, because it gives him the real news of the day in concise, readable form; it is invaluable to the thinking man, who demands only the truth and then draws his own conclusions, because it gives him just plain, straight facts.

It is helpful to the whole family. In it you will find a monthly picture of men and affairs by Dr. Albert Shaw, in his comprehensive editorial, "Progress of the World"; a clever cartoon history of the month; book reviews; the gist of the best which has appeared in the other magazines and newspapers of the world; pithy character sketches; and interesting articles on the all-important topics of the day. Authoritative, non-partisan, timely and very much to the point. "It's a liberal education," is the way subscribers express it.

OUR 1909-10 CATALOGUE

of all American magazines is a money-saver. You can't afford to order for next year without first seeing it. If you appreciate superior agency service, and demand maximum magazine value for the lowest dollar, write for it today. It's free to YOU.

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NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS

NORWAY.

Ralph Parker of Portland was with his parents over the Sabbath. Mrs. Albert P. Bassett has so far recovered from a serious eye trouble that she has returned to her position in the refreshment room at Central Park.

Ned Carter and Lou Chapman of Bethel, were in town Saturday, looking over the new horses at the Andrews Bros. Sale Stable.

Rev. O. L. Stone occupied the pulpit in the So. Paris Methodist church Sunday.

Joe (Kid) Harrison of Lawrence, Mass., is a visitor in town this week. Young Joe will be remembered as the speedy short stop with the Radcliffe ball team last summer.

Children sliding down Munson St. across Main street where the electric cars pass, are taking a long chance by so doing. Several narrow escapes have been reported and serious consequences prevented, thanks to the watchfulness of the car employes.

The postponed supper and sociable was given in the Congregational vestry last Friday evening and the parish members together with the Sunday School scholars did full justice to the excellent food prepared for the occasion. Both young and old entered into the social games and all made merry.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Miss Marion Irene Adams of Portland, to Mr. Harvey Logan Sanders of the same city, January 10th. Mrs. Sanders is well known at West Paris, Bethel, Andover and Norway where she has lived and won hosts of friends by her pleasing personality. Mr. Sanders is a young man of ability and well known in Portland.

The Norway friends extend their heartiest congratulations. Rain and uncertain walking had little effect on the Central Park attendance last Saturday evening. While the patronage was not fully up to the fair weather average, yet the roller skating faddists assembled in large numbers and thoroughly enjoyed the evening until eleven thirty. The pleasure bill was made up of the following subjects: "The Destiny of Wang,"

"The Veteran's Story," and "Logging and Lumber Transit in the Alps." Mrs. Yeaton sang the illustrated songs "I've Got to Make Love to Somebody" and "Tattle Tale." Casino orchestra, made up of Mildred Scribner, piano; Mrs. Leon Yeaton, violin; Leon Yeaton, cornet; George Soper, drums; furnished music during the skating. An other large crowd were on the well kept surfaces Monday evening and a new force of beginners appeared for free instruction, Tuesday evening.

William S. Bickford and Della Louise Stevens, both of Norway, were united in marriage by Rev. R. C. Wentworth, January 22. The ceremony was performed in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Stevens, but only the immediate relatives being present. A large number of valuable and useful gifts were showered on the popular bride and groom, which expresses in a measure the esteem and respect held for these young people by a large circle of friends. Mr. Bickford is a member of the firm, Bickford Bros., lapidaries, with headquarters on Fair street. He is a young man of excellent habits and respected by all. Mrs. Bickford is a young lady of ability and well known in the social life of the village. The happy couple are receiving hearty congratulations and good wishes from their many friends.

He Kept On.

The airplane had collapsed and the acrobat had fallen into a dozen pamphlet piles placed on the roof of the farmhouse to cool.

"Excuse me, madam," he spluttered, as he mopped the yellow mixture from his eyes.

"I'll not excuse you at all," snapped the grey woman in the red sunbonnet.

"But I couldn't help it, madam."

"Oh, you could help it. Didn't I tell you for you to stop when you were half way down, and you didn't pay the least bit of attention to me?"—New York Herald.

A Wild Billiard Raging. brings danger, suffering—often death—to thousands, who take colds, coughs and grippe—the terror of winter and spring. Its danger signals are "stuffed up" nostrils, lower part of nose sore, chills and fever, pain in back of head, and a throat-grinding cough. When Grip attacks, as you value your life, don't delay getting Dr. King's New Discovery. "One bottle cured me," writes A. L. Dana, of Pine Valley, Minn. "After being laid up three weeks with Grip." For sore lungs, hemorrhages, coughs, colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Guaranteed by Chas. Fernald of Rumford Falls, N.H., a Reynolds of Canton, N. J., Reynolds of Milwaukee, C. A. Gardner of Chicago.

Drop a postal, stating your objective point, to J. Quinlan, D. P. A., Main street, or any U. S. R. representative and full particulars or rates, resales, etc., will be cheerfully sent you by return mail.

At Last.

"I actually had the last word with a woman today."

Amazing! How'd you manage it?"

"It was in the subway—I said 'Madame, have you met me?'"

SOUTH PARIS.

J. J. Merrill and family were guests of the family of J. H. Little at Bethel, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Motley have been at Hotel Andrews the past few days. Howard W. Shaw played clarinet in an orchestra for the dance at West Paris, last Tuesday.

Joseph H. Jones and Wallace K. Clifford were on Saturday, drawn as traverse jurors for the March term of court.

The Swastika Orchestra went to Backfield Thursday and furnished music for the dance, given by the Progressive Club.

Mrs. Clara Howard is visiting relatives in Portland for a week or two and has attended the Chapman-Alexander meetings.

Among those who have attended the Chapman-Alexander meetings in Portland during the past week, are T. M. Davis, Mrs. T. M. Davis, Dr. C. L. Buck, Mrs. S. C. Ordway, Mrs. Leroy Abbott, Mrs. James S. Wright, Mrs. J. H. Jones and Mrs. Louise Briggs.

Mrs. Wallace Strickland and Mrs. Harold T. Briggs and daughter, Mary, spent the day at Bethel last Thursday as guests of Rev. J. H. Little and family.

Mrs. L. A. West gave a very enjoyable dinner party at her home on Monday, the 17th in honor of her mother's 73rd birthday. Four of Mrs. Parlin's five children were present with their companions and four of her ten grandchildren, making the family a happy party of fourteen.

The Furs Tans enjoyed a most pleasant evening at their hall last Tuesday. A delicious supper of baked potatoes, cold ham, lobster salad, celery, pickles, hot rolls, lemon, raisin and custard pie, tea and coffee. Games were enjoyed after supper.

S. D. Clark has bargained for the sale of his grocery business on Main street to A. L. Tubbs. Mr. Tubbs will take possession about the first of February. Mr. Clark has purchased a grocery business at 4 Free St., Portland and expects to take possession the first of March.

William R. Kimball Post and Circle have invited the G. A. R. organizations of Bethel, Oxford, Norway, West Sumner and Bethel, to a camp fire Jan. 29th. Dinner will be served promptly at 11:30. Citizens are requested to display flags in honor of Department Commander McCausland, who is expected to be present.

The boys' band now under way is in connection with Lunney Castle of the Holy Grail, recently organized and elected the following officers:

Manager—Lloyd Davis.

Secretary—Rae Newton.

Treasurer—Samner Davis.

Kee, Com.—Harold Merrill, Ralph Andrews, Charles Cook.

Arthur Morgan of Norway, leader of the South Paris band is instructor of the Lunney Castle band. As far as now organized the list is as follows:

Samner Davis, clarinet.

Charles Cook—clarinet.

Lloyd Davis, cornet.

Raymond Penfold—cornet.

Alton Cook—cornet.

Francis Chapman—alto.

Herman Woodworth—alto.

Don Brooks—slide trombone.

Herbert Woodworth—slide trombone.

Ralph Andrews—bass horn.

Rae Newton, Robert Whittle—saxophone.

Harold Merrill—bass drum.

Llewellyn Bartlett and Winfield Brooks are also members.

Rinaldo Wiggins celebrated his sixth birthday last Monday by entertaining several of his little friends with a pink tea at his home on Park street. The decorations were pink and the idea was carried out in the lunch, which was served. The birthday cake with six burning candles was cut and each guest carried home one of the candles as a souvenir.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office, Jan. 24th:

Miss Cynthia Brown.

Miss Velma Brown.

Mrs. Ida Brown.

Mrs. James Deane.

Mr. William Fletcher (3).

Mr. E. W. Hardy.

Charles B. Hensley (2).

Mrs. W. Lewis.

Mrs. Edie Melin.

Mrs. Emma Martin.

Mr. Clinton Scribner.

Miss Lela D. Smith.

Mrs. Nancy Swans.

Mrs. Irene Tolba.

Mrs. Nell Wardwell.

Miss Nina Webster.

Miss Geraldine Whitman.

C. & Wilson.

Uncle Allen.

"Everybody says confidence is restored," reflected Uncle Allen Sparks, "and I suppose it is, but I notice that the manufacturers of cash registers still keeps a whole town busy."—Chicago Tribune.

DROVE FATHER'S PET

CHEERING REMINISCENCE OF BOYHOOD DAYS.

Story That Lifted Gloom from the Brows of Overburdened Business Men—Retrospection as a Cure for the Blues.

Ever stop to think of your boyhood days? Nothing like it to drive away the blues.

The other day a group of business men, whose cares are not the lightest, were seated about a restaurant table, grabbing a hurried lunch. Every man, of them was grouchy. Just then the door opened, and another, just as busy, as far as results go, but never acting as though he had a care on earth, came in.

He sat down and everyone turned with a half-scowl.

They were feeling blue, and did not want anyone to convince them that some of it was imaginary.

"Did I ever tell you about the time I raced the old man's driving mare against time?" asked the cheery individual.

No one spoke.

"Well, I did," he said. "The old man and the mother had gone away on a visit. Dad had a mare which he was proud of, and no one touched it. Used to watch the hired man when he hitched her up, like a hawk. Well, one day that they went away, I got restless. I had a pony, but it wasn't fast enough. So what did I do but get that mare out and put her into a sulky?"

The other men were listening now. "Put her into a sulky when the hired man was away, and down I goes to a stretch of road near the railroad track. Say, but I hit up a pace, hanging onto the lines for dear life."

"When I got home I had half the boys in the neighborhood running across the fields to meet me, and we put her in the barn. I got busy and wiped her off, and the hired man never tumbled."

"Next day, by agreement, I got her out, and half the town, the boy part of it, was there. I drove her down the stretch the proudest mortal in the universe, and the other boys looking on."

"Next day was Saturday. The folks were coming home Wednesday and I was getting down fine as a driver, and the mare was falling off a little in flesh, but the hired man wasn't wise."

"Saturday who should come around but the son of a man down the pike who had another driving mare. Father and he had always quarreled about the nag, but beyond going down the road side by side, each one seeing that he wasn't beat, they never came together. Result was that kid and I matched the horses for a race on Tuesday."

"I went home and rubbed that mare down, going over her legs like regular jockeys and wipers do, and never said a word to the hired man. On Monday I took the mare out for the last warming up heat, and all the boys in town were there. The other kid, who was afraid to take out his horse except for the race."

"We went down to the head of the stretch, and as I turned to go along came that railroad train. The man went down the road, scared, and I was perched upon the seat hanging on. A wire fence on the side of the road kept the mare from bolting."

"It looked like a spill for me, but I hung on like grim death. "Near the place where the road turned away from the track it ran close and as we neared that I turned toward the cars, expecting to crash into the end of the train."

He stopped.

"How did you ever get out of the hospital, if you went into the train?" asked one.

"I didn't," said the cheery one, "but say, dad and mother were riding in the last coach and looking right at me!"

"Tanned your hide, I reckon," said a quiet listener.

"Well, old he!" said the cheery one. "But he made me drive that race. Said he couldn't afford to have the other man think he would allow his boy to be bluffed."

"And I won by a neck."

The party broke up. Every man of them was smiling and things looked brighter, like the sun had come from out under a cloud.

Unappreciated Sympathy. The soda fountain clerk was engaged in vigorously shaking up a chocolate and egg, says a writer in the Bellman, when suddenly the glass broke in his hands, and the ensuing deluge made him look like a human éclair. The horrified customer leaned over the counter and tried to be sympathetic. Not knowing exactly what to say, he finally blurted out, consolingly: "Over too bad! Did the glass break?"

Dripping from head to foot, the clerk looked at him wretchedly.

"Did the glass break?" he repeated. "Did the glass break?" And then with freezing sarcasm, "Oh, no, not at all! You just happened to stop in while I was taking my morning shower."

Youth's Companion.

Science Had to Hustle. "I have been taking some moving pictures of life on your farm."

"Did you catch the hired man in motion?"

"I think so."

"Ah, science kin do anything these days?"



When You Catch Cold

Don't delay. A neglected cold may run into pneumonia or consumption. Take a few drops of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, also apply it to a liniment to the throat and chest. You will be surprised at the immediate relief of this tried remedy. One bottle is worth a whole medicine chest of liniments, expectorants and headache powders. It saves many a day's pay.

Large bottle 25 cts. at all dealers.

THE TWITCHELL CHAMPLIN CO.

Portland, Me.

MAINE CENTRAL R. R.

In Effect October 4, 1909.

Trains leave Rumford Falls at 8:50 a. m., 2:30 p. m., week days; Lewiston, Portland and Boston. 4:15 p. m., for Oronoco.

Trains arrive in Rumford Falls at 10:05 a. m., 4:05 p. m., from Lewiston, Portland and Boston, 8:40 a. m., from Oronoco.

All trains run daily except Sunday.

F. E. BOOTHBY, General Passenger Agent.

MORRIS McDONALD, Vice President & General Manager, Portland, Maine.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table In Effect

Trains Going East.

Stations.	No. 4	No. 6	No. 2
	Daily	Ex. Sun.	Daily
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Bethel, leave	3:45	8:05	2:55
Corham, leave	4:00	8:20	3:13
Giload, leave	4:24	8:40	3:34
West Bethel, leave	4:35	8:51	3:45
BETHEL, arrive	4:40	9:01	3:52
Locke's Mills, leave			9:17
Bryan's Pond, leave	5:05	9:30	4:08
South Paris, leave	5:20	9:50	4:26
Lewiston, arrive	6:40	10:55	4:35
Portland, arrive	7:30	11:45	4:50

Trains Going West.

Stations.	No. 3	No. 5	No. 1
	Daily	Ex. Sun.	Daily
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Portland, leave	8:00	1:30	7:05
Lewiston, leave	8:50	2:25	7:45
South Paris, leave	9:30	3:35	8:17
Bryan's Pond, leave	10:18	4:08	8:38
Locke's Mills, leave	10:26	4:18	8:50
BETHEL, arrive	10:35	4:27	9:37
West Bethel, leave	10:42	4:35	9:46
Giload, leave	10:53	4:51	9:59
Corham, leave	11:17	5:24	10:25
Bethel, arrive	11:21	5:37	10:40

Cafe Parlor Car daily on trains 2 and 3 between Portland and Montreal.

Trains No. 5 and 6 are local between Portland and Island Pond, while trains 1, 2, 3 and 4 are through trains from Portland to Chicago carrying sleeping cars for all Western Points.

One way and return TICKETS to the West and Pacific Coast on sale at all times.

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS.

Leave Montreal Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 10:30 P. M. for the West.

Further particulars and information furnished on application. Van's phone 52.

F. E. PURRINGTON, Agent.



DR. AUSTIN TENNEY

OCULIST

HOME OFFICE 548 1-2

Congress St., Portland, Me.

Will be at his rooms HOTEL RUMFORD, Friday, Jan. 14th, and the Second Friday of each following month.

At Norway office Friday, Jan. 21st, and the third Friday of every following month.

Hours 11 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Half-Holiday.

Mrs. Dorcas—What induced your club to go on record as the injurious effect of rocking babies?

Mrs. Gaudabout—One of the members pointed out that we wouldn't be able to attend the club meetings if we had to stay at home to rock the babies.

—Judge.

LIBRARY SLIPS—Are you aware that the "Library Slips" which naturally come into each family in Oxford County in one year, providing the members of said families eat three good meals each day, keep clean and healthy and happy, and read the Oxford County Citizen, will supply such families with their year's reading free of expense.

Just try it by purchasing the products which contain Library slips, slipping those that appear in the Citizen and sending them to the Citizen office free.

—Editor.

—Editor.

—Editor.

—Editor.

—Editor.

—Editor.

—Editor.

—Editor.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

BY E. C. BOWLER.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1910.

Twelve or fifteen years ago the American automobile was hardly known, and those desirous of purchasing high-grade machines had to buy them abroad and import them. Today the best automobiles in use are of American make, the capital invested in automobile manufacturing aggregates hundreds of millions of dollars and the business is increasing rapidly. The Wrights, like Zeppelins, have capitalized their success, and find any amount of American money ready for investment in their own and other schemes of aviation. A company in which the brothers are interested has a capital of \$1,000,000, and doubtless others of equal or larger amount will be started. There are still many problems to solve in connection with aerial navigation. But the business has become commercially possible.

MERITS OF THE CITY.

Nearly all civilization is the product of the city, where mind meets mind and each becomes brighter from contact, says New York Weekly. Masses of population may engender great virtues, but they also engender great vices, and if they do not produce, they certainly develop the finest and keenest intelligences that we have. The little town-states of Greece created most of the ancient civilization that is worth having, and after they fell and the dark ages came in it was the little city-republics of Italy that brought light, learning and mercy back to the world. Some of the blackest crimes are committed in the country. Conan Doyle has Sherlock Holmes, in one of his best stories, point out this fact. It was a clever touch and it is true. The country man is not more honest than the city man, although he may lack opportunities. Flaubert and Balzac have drawn grim pictures of sordid meanness in the rural life of France; Tolstol has done as much for Russia, and Andersen, Ibsen and Hardy have told similar black stories of their own countries. The recent report of the commission on country life showed considerations which left very much to be desired in the way of improvement.

THE AMERICAN HOME.

We hear much of the passing of the American home, but as long as the individual members of the family realize the part they must play in its formation, and appreciate its manifold blessings, there is little chance of such a catastrophe. Not only every structure of wood or brick that shelters human beings is a home, love and care and consideration are not found in every dwelling place, but that family circle that lives together in peace of heart and mind, be its habitation a cabin of a mountain, has struck the keynote of the new harmonies of life. The demands of modern times, however, have attended the death knell of one of the most attractive features of home life in the winter time: the open fire, whose warm and cheerful glow forms a center of common interest around which the members of a family are accustomed to gather. It is the most natural thing in the world for the fire to be the focus of the race, and in preparing for the winter time life it should be so regarded if at all possible, and whether a furnace has been installed or not, care should be taken to arrange the living room of course, where all may gather around the "real fire" and respond to its comfort and influence.

MORE SPUNK NEEDED.

We read here in the Bethel States a little more of that good old English humor on the part of a mother and a woman who knew their own worth, when men and women of the average sort get in the way or try to be pretentious, says New York Independent.

nowhere in the world are men and women of exceptional intellectual attainments so lacking in self assertion as they are in the United States. This phenomenon is a comparatively new one in American life. Wherever one opens the documents of American history before the civil war he is sure to discover interesting incidents proving the sense of dignity and real self respect of the American farmer, mechanic, merchant, teacher, physician or clergyman. It was something in man himself that in those days was regarded as worth while and worthy of respect. It takes a certain amount of courage for an individual, face to face with a person politically or financially prominent, to tell him to stay on his own reservation and mind his own business. Americans have been inclined to regard the Englishman's habitual manifestation of this particular kind of courage as a disagreeable quality. Perhaps it is. But we are convinced that it is a necessary quality, and that its cultivation is an essential part of that eternal vigilance which is the price of liberty.

OBITUARY.

Died in Magalloway Plantation, Jan. 26, Albert W. Pickett, aged 71 years. He had suffered a paralytic shock several years ago, from which he had never fully recovered, but the immediate cause of his death was organic heart disease. He was a son of Lemuel and Martha (Sweet) Pickett, who were among the early pioneers of Wilton's Mills, and his youth and early manhood was spent there; he removed to Bethel, N. H., some thirty or more years ago and from there he moved back to the scene of his boyhood. He is survived by one brother, H. W. Pickett, of Groveton, and four sisters, Mrs. E. R. Wilton, also of Groveton, Mrs. H. W. Pickett and Mrs. H. J. Olson of Wilton's Mills, and Mrs. H. H. Wilton of Oxford, Mass. Mr. Pickett was a man who had many friends and that proved themselves as such during his sickness and subsequent death. He was a member of the Mill Lodge of I. O. O. F. and a kind neighbor, a loyal friend and a lover of home and his environment. His bereaved widow, Mrs. Julia Morgan Pickett, has the sympathy of a large circle of friends in her sorrow and loneliness.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to all our neighbors and friends for the kind assistance they so generously gave to us in our bereavement in the loss of our dear father and husband, also for the beautiful flowers. Mrs. Mary E. Deegan.
John H. Deegan.
Thomas J. Deegan.
Anna K. Deegan.
Charles P. Deegan.
Mary E. Deegan.
Joseph M. Deegan.

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THE MULE THOUGHT?

Of course it is mean to make sport of your fellow beings, but who ever saw a policeman who was not perfectly happy when he could play a joke on a fellow police, or as the case was in this instance, on a Deputy Sheriff. There is no harm in playing a little joke on any one, certainly not, but don't it strange how much different the two parties to a joke, the one who plays it and the one on whom it is played, look at the matter.

The little incident took place Wednesday night of last week. Deputy Sheriff Small came over from Mexico to attend a lodge meeting and left his mule hitched to the street. In front of the police station. He was an Italian-American, and the officer after thinking the matter over carefully, decided that the mule was violating the law by blocking on the street, and went to arrest for the offense. Fortunately, he and Policeman Grant, accompanied the officer of the law and let her down states into the cooler and looked her up.

We don't know, but we presume it did not take the Deputy long to decide who had been sneaking with his mule during his absence, when he got ready to go home and could not find the mule, he went to the house and found the mule gone. At any rate, he soon located his mule properly down to the lock up. Perhaps you may be able to find out just what the Deputy thinks of the affair by asking him, but what do you suppose the mule thought of the performance? He was called on to take part in it.

But's idea of it. Little White, say, you when to a mule and to be arrested? No. When he knows enough to come out the fact that he is a mule, my

A VICTORIOUS SURRENDER.

By Margaret Johnson.

The shades were scarcely drawn up from the windows of the little shop, which glittering in the morning sunshine, courted attention to the rows upon rows of toys and goodies spread within, when the shop bell tinkled briskly, and a little fat urchin entered with a grave and business-like air, to make his early purchase.

This was no new customer, unfamiliar with the traditions of the place, respected and observed by all those privileged to trade therein. He knew exactly in which corner of the sparkling show case to look for his chosen dainties. He had a pleasing intimacy with the color of the paper and string which hid their lusciousness temporarily from his view. He took his package from Miss Hatty's own fair hands with a murmured thank you, and having received it, deposited the three pennies which constituted the whole of his immediate fortune, without hesitation or question, in the china bowl of clear water which stood at one end of the apothecary counter. Then he took his departure, gravely, though with joy.

When his small figure, radiating satisfaction even from the rear view of its round head and chubby shoulders, had disappeared between the white curtained door, Miss Hatty dipped her slender fingers in the bowl and withdrew the pennies delicately, drying them on a soft napkin which lay folded beside it. Every coin received from the tiny fingers of her small customers—and from older ones, too, for that matter—must undergo this process of purification before it was fit for its immaculate surroundings.

Little Milly Davis, her assistant, and as faithful a copy of her mistress as neatness and cleanliness could make her, observed this cloud with both wonder and distrust. It did not vanish when Miss Hatty went into the little room back of the shop, and sat down to finish her breakfast. She sighed as she lifted her coffee to her lips, and her brother Sam, sitting opposite, looked up and went on with what he had been saying before the interruption of the customer. Sam was large and roddy. He had a big heart and a great voice.

"I tell you what it is Hatty," he said, bringing down his hand with emphasis on the snowy table, "wallpaper you ought to have, and wallpaper you shall have before you're a week older! Here's Pillow's side of his house as gay as a posy bed with blue and yellow stripes, and roses and tulips, and birds of paradise and whatnot, and you're as bare as the desert of Sahara. It strikes me, woman's ever, when I came in last night and I just made up my mind it shouldn't go on so any longer!"

"But I don't want wallpaper, Sam!" protested Miss Hatty, her rosy cheeks deepening to a most lovely crimson. "You know I don't. I never could bear anything glitzy to the eyes. And it won't wash. It'll be as clean as paint. Say Pillow and I went to school together. I like Say and I don't grudge her the wallpaper if she wants it but I don't want it!" "Say Pillow, indeed!" cried Sam, waving his hand, and spreading his broad, all too generously with him in the excitement of his feelings. "And she only a Purdy, and you a Baccus! It would be a pity if you couldn't be as fine as the lot. If she only knew it, she'd be bidding goodbye to the roses and tulips before she has much more time to look at 'em. I've waited long enough for her and Millie to pay their later money!" He stopped rather suddenly.

"Sam!" said his sister, laying down her fork, "you ain't going to foreclose!" Mr. Baccus cleared his throat and looked grave.

"Yes," he said, "I am. Pillow has had her perfect work long ago—with Pillow. He needs a lesson and I'm going to give him one by settling that thing up this week. The money's due Friday, and if he doesn't come down with it by three o'clock that day the deed's done, and out they go!" Miss Hatty looked at her brother distrustfully, her soft eyes set with their springing tears.

"I didn't think you'd do it, Sam," she said, "indeed I didn't. I used to go to school with Say Pillow, and I just can't bear to see her turned out that way!" "Well, well!" said Mr. Baccus, kindly, disturbed by her tears. "Don't you worry about it, Hatty. You know I've yielded to you half a dozen times already. I'm too easy going by half. I'm going back to the city today, and I'll tell you what it is, I'm going to send you that paper—pink it out myself, the very prettiest there is in all Boston—make you a present of it!"

A spark of fire kindled in Miss Hatty's eyes. "I don't want it, thank you, Sam," she said, with a firmness as absolute as she could make. "And I ain't taking it if you do send it to me!" "But, Sam!" she said, "I say that!" retorted Mr. Baccus, smiling with the most impudent good humor. He went round and put his hand on her shoulder. He might have missed her to the ceiling if he had but chosen.

"Say here, Hatty," he said, "I like to have my own way once in a while just for a change. I want you to have that paper. It'll be a good one, make you look ten years younger, and show the neighbors we know

to send it to you bright and early to-morrow and if you'll hang it, I'll tell you what I'll do—I'll let up on Pillow, and give him another chance. How's that for a bargain?" He did not wait for an answer, but gave her the gentlest of shakes before he let her go, went out laughing into the hall, thrust his great shoulders into his overcoat, kissed his hand, and was off with a good-by and a bang of the front door that set the little house tremble.

"Spunkiest little woman in Massachusetts," he chuckled to himself, striding down the street, "if she does look like a piece of your great-grandmother's best china just fit to crush in your hands. She won't do it, I suppose; always does manage to get her own way, somehow. But I need something to keep me up to that resolution about Pillow. And if I should have to let him off, well, it would be worth it to me, twice over, to see Hatty give in."

Miss Hatty, left alone in the hall after that slam of the front door, still and looked about her trembling.

Half the house, with the little shop, the little parlor back of it, and the two tiny chambers above was hers; the corresponding half, without the shop window, belonged to the Pillows. The line of division ran through the center of the hall and was as clearly marked as was the character of the owners. On Mrs. Pillow's side the floor was covered with a strip of gray carpet. The wall flamed with the gorgeous and intricate pattern of the paper which had so aroused the admiration and envy of Mr. Baccus. Its surface reflected the sunshine which fell through the daylight over the door, and distracted the eye with the variety and splendor of its hues. Miss Hatty's wall was painted a sober though spotless yellow, and the boards of her floor were left bare and scrubbed to a snowy whiteness.

"I can't do it!" she murmured, clapping her slender fingers in distress. "I can't! It's too much to ask. I should feel as if the house was in a perfect clutter if I had those images all over my wall. I couldn't breathe. It don't seem to me it's the place for such things, anyway, seems kind of wicked, birds and flowers, and they'd haunt me. I should dream of 'em. What did Sam ask me to do it for?"

She went back into the parlor where Milly Davis waited in a breathless and solemn agitation.

"Of course they ought to pay their interest money," mused Miss Hatty, looking at the child with dazed and woeful eyes as if she scarcely realized her presence. "But Say Pillow's lived here so long, I'll about break her heart to go away. I do suppose it's my duty as a neighbor and a Christian to help her out, if it's any way in my power to do it. I wish it wasn't. I wish—I don't see how I can anyhow in the world. I'll be every bit as hard as moving myself to have those things staring and glaring at me, and figuring round me all the time. I'd rather move. I'd rather go and live somewhere else, in a strange house than stay here where it won't seem like home any more."

Milly, round-eyed, awed and fascinated by this unadorned outburst from her gentle mistress, ventured a trembling word of consolation.

But Miss Hatty turned upon her with a pale though gentle austerity. "Milly," she said, "there's the shop bell rung and see what's wanted?" After that the day wore away slowly and in silence. An atmosphere of gloom pervaded shop and parlor. Trade was dull, though the day was so bright, and even the little of the little bell, usually so cheerful and inspiring, had now a lugubrious and tuneless sound, as if it shared the general dejection. The lights were extinguished early, and bidding Milly a kind though distant goodnight, Miss Hatty retired to her chamber.

What spiritual struggles were hers during the night watches, what self-communings, what debates between conscience and inclination, what deep and sorrowful study of the situation in all its aspects, these things no one ever knew. But when dawn broke, it found her sleeping quietly, her smooth cheek, pale as an infant's pressed tranquilly upon her maiden pillow, and when she came downstairs, nothing crisp in her fresh pink gown, the cloud of yesterday had vanished from her face. There she stood upon her brow, a serene and almost saintly serenity. The battle had evidently been fought, the victory won.

As she pulled up the blinds to let in a stream of morning sunshine, rearranged with careful hands the contents of her window, or looked behind with Milly's help about her little breakfast table, everywhere a mild and beautiful calm seemed to unfold and diffuse itself about her like a fragrance. Even when, later in the day, the fidelity of Mr. Baccus's promise was proved by the arrival of the wall paper, deposited, rolled and rolled off it, in the little hall by a wondering expression when, upon inspection, it was found to be more magnificent than Mrs. Pillow's, the glories of whose hangings paled before the more elegant splendors of these in all the shining newness of their satin stripes and the tropical luxuriance of the vegetation which spread and flourished thereon, even then, Hatty's brow remained unclouded. And when, with tearful awareness and composure, she suggested to Milly Davis that they should hurry up with the work, so that the hanging of the paper might begin at once, that beautiful handmaiden was speechless with amazement and shining wonder.

On the crucial Friday which was to seal the fate of the offending Pillows, Mr. Baccus, alighting from the Boston train, was surprised to find his sister waiting for him on



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THE RUMFORD NATIONAL BANK,

RUMFORD, ME.

"Hello, Hatty!" he said, holding out a brotherly hand. "How are you?" "Very well, thank you, Sam," replied Miss Hatty. "I thought you'd be on that rain, so I walked down to meet you, Milly's at the shop."

"Very good of you, I'm sure," said Sam heartily, wondering within himself. "I thought," Miss Hatty went on, putting up her little rose-colored parasol, and walking beside him demurely, "I thought that you might go down town before coming up to the house, and I'd better see you first—you might like to know I've hung the paper, Sam?"

"By Jove, you have!" cried her brother, stopping short to look at her. She lifted her eyes to his with a dove-like innocence and calm in their clear depths.

"Yes, I've hung the paper," she repeated gently. "So you won't, you won't do any thing about the Pillows, will you Sam?" "Why, no, no, of course I shan't, not if you've hung the paper, I promised you, didn't I? Dan Pillow little knows what he owes you, though!" he laughed. "It's a pretty good bargain for you all round, seems to me, eh, Hatty?"

Then, glancing at the pure outline of her cheek as she moved meekly beside him in the rosy shadow of her parasol, he was smitten with sudden remorse and admiration. "You're a good woman, Hatty! You certainly are!" he said. "You didn't want to give in and put up that paper, now, did you?"

"No," confessed Miss Hatty. "I didn't want to, Sam."

"It's too bad—I declare it is! But you'll get used to it. I warrant you it won't be long before you're actually fond of it. I don't believe you mind it now as much as you thought you would, eh?"

She smiled at him gently. "I think," she admitted, "that it does look better than I thought it would at first."

"Bravo!" he cried, well pleased. "And now I must leave you, my dear. I have some errands to do; but I'll be up in time for supper, and then we'll have a look at your goodness. Good-by!"

"Good-by," said his sister, delicately adjusting the ruffle on her arm which his careless touch had disturbed. "Six o'clock don't be late, Sam!"

He was not late. He came bounding merrily into the little shop—very like the traditional bull among the chrysanthemums at a quarter before six, to find both his sister and Milly Davis awaiting him there the latter in a tremor of obvious excitement and apprehension.

"Hello, Hatty!" he cried. "Supper ready? I'm hungry as a hunter. Made it all right with Pillow, and there's no telling when I shall see a cent of his money, thanks to you broke, it found her sleeping quietly, her smooth cheek, pale as an infant's pressed tranquilly upon her maiden pillow, and when she came downstairs, nothing crisp in her fresh pink gown, the cloud of yesterday had vanished from her face. There she stood upon her brow, a serene and almost saintly serenity. The battle had evidently been fought, the victory won."

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rattled the astonished teacups on the shelf. "I give in!" he shouted. "I give in, Hatty! You've beaten me twice over! And I might have known you would. I vow I'll never try to get the better of you again! Go call in the Pillows—ask 'em, to supper. Let's have a celebration! It's worth it to me! I never get another cent on that mortgage Hatty, Hatty—what a woman you are—what a woman you are!"

A little smile curved the corners of Miss Hatty's delicate lips. "I thought you'd be pleased, Sam," she said, demurely. "Milly, set the table for two more, and go and ask Mrs. Pillow if she and Mr. Pillow will be good enough to come in to tea!"

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named: At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and ten. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1910, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Samuel A. Brock late of Hanover, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Lydia L. Brock, administratrix.

ADDISON E. HERBICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

187 3 1

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the late will and testament of Edwin G. Howe late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted there to are requested to make payment immediately.

IRVING L. CARVER, January 18th, 1910.

187 3 1

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Martha C. Brooks late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted there to are requested to make payment immediately.

WILMA V. HEWARD, January 18th, 1910.

187 3 1

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of John B. Allen late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted there to are requested to make payment immediately.

HENRY H. HARTINGS, January 18th, 1910.

187 3 1



GOOD FOR

Making Chut

Wherever alunks, wear getting into killing poultry illustrated how great advantage about the poultry to stay

Self-Opening

will release the and allow her escape. The only way in operation in the evening was to root. remain in the night.

As will be section, says the floor is be with a stout wire. This being tight from above, much is sprung

on the floor be. The drawing are me large fowls the may not be great poultryman can sell. The meat should be too an eating; one is small enough.

REMEMBER

Care in Winter Colony

The bees have to you so far more, yet they die, and in the work claims upon them they are neglected. At the only thing that they occasionally have plenty of warm and molten.

Get the bees a pacy when away wait till the bees are not to time. Clean all frames ing a case knife and comb away. w for that; you and keep the kni

If any of the chick slump of g about the best them unless y berry, recommend some form of rest vast of these it place the slump it on top of the so say to feed in where there are yating a cap on top, the holes are it; or the under the hive, o

Renew the two (including) necessary to keep a rate of as perfect then. Renewing it by help, and this more than it is. A at hand will act the next will be re it will be if so m time is at hand. Note in which the was left in so to some beaten since was a multitude hooded. If more the egg is then that is almost necessary to material in the the incubation pery

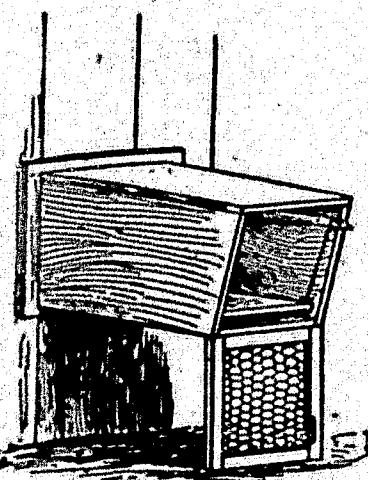
The clean, right the the that was a success a great in the winter



POULTRY PROTECTOR.

Making Chute Door That Chickens Can Open.

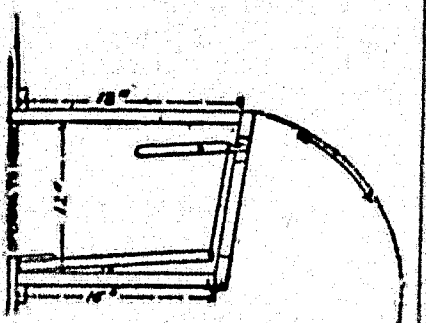
Wherever there is danger of skunks, weasels and other prowling getting into the chicken house and killing poultry, a protector, such as illustrated herewith, will be found of great advantage. The best feature about the protector is that the first fowl to step on the running board



Self-Opening Poultry Protector.

will release the doors which will drop and allow her and the other fowl to escape. The only thing, therefore, necessary in operating is to lift the door in the evening after the fowls have gone to roost. It will latch itself and remain in that position during the night.

As will be seen from the cross-section, says the Orange Judd Farmer, the floor is balanced and connected with a stout wire to latch of the door. This being tilted somewhat outward from above, readily falls when the latch is sprung by the hen stepping



Cross Section of Protector.

on the floor beyond the point of balance. The measurements given in the drawing are merely suggestive. For large fowls the height of 12 inches may not be great enough, but this any poultryman can readily fix for himself. The mesh of the wire front should be too small to permit a weasel entering; one inch mesh is plenty small enough.

REMEMBER THE BEES.

Care in Winter Will Give You Stronger Colony in Spring.

The bees have been but little trouble to you so far, and will be but little more, yet they do require some attention, and in the spring when other work claims your attention is the time when they are most likely to be neglected. At the present time about the only thing to do is to look into them occasionally and see that they have plenty of winter stores and that the bees and moths are not molesting them.

Get the hives ready for spring occupancy when warming begins. If you wait till the bees are swarming there will not be time to make preparations. Clean all frames and sections by heating a case knife and scraping propolis and comb away. This is good weather for that; you can sit near the stove and keep the knife warm.

If any of the colonies need feeding, thick syrup of granulated sugar is about the best that can be fed to them unless you have extracted honey, recommends Farmers' Voice. Some form of feeder is best, but in view of these it will be satisfactory to place the syrup in a shallow pan and set on top of the frames. It is not at all easy to feed in an old box hive, but where there are holes in the top for putting a cap on the syrup may be set on top; the holes opened and a box set over it; or the syrup may be placed under the hives, on the bottom board.

Renewing Nests.

To keep the fowls free from disease and lice (including mites), it is necessary to keep all about them in a state of perfect cleanliness as possible. Renewing the nests will greatly help, and this should be done often than it is. A barrel of cut straw at hand will act as a reminder, and the nest will be renewed oftener than it will be if no material for the purpose is at hand. We have seen many nests in which the nest material had been left in so long that it had become beaten almost to dust, and covered a multitude of thirty little headshakers. If it is necessary to renew the nest material of the nest that is simply laying it is still necessary to renew often the material in the nests that are used for incubation purposes.

The clean, light and airy hatching box is the kind that will help the hen produce a good crop of chicks. There is no time to make the

WHY THE COWS FELL OFF.

Hired Man's Best and a Sharp Fork Quickly Reduced Milk Yield.

A farmer of my town owns a herd of 15 fine dairy cows, of which he is justly proud, and he treats them with great care and consideration, for which he is amply repaid by an abundant flow of the richest milk.

He was taken very ill last summer, and a man was hired to take care of the cows for a month. At the end of that time the owner was able to go to the barn and make a call on his favorites.

He was very much annoyed to see that they had grown poor and that their hair was ruffled up as though they had not been well fed or cared for. He questioned the man, who assured him that the cows had been fed and milked regularly, and he knew no reason for the change except on account of mice.

The farmer went to the house and told his wife about it. She said that there had not been so much milk lately, but that she had said nothing for fear of worrying him.

The farmer made up his mind that something was wrong, goes on this writer in the Farm Journal, and determined to find out what it was. Accordingly he followed the man to the barn the next morning, and, finding himself where he could see, without being seen, watched the proceedings.

First, the cows were fed, and he noticed that they were given their full allowance. Then the man took up the fork and began scraping the droppings into the box.

Immediately the first cow in the row stopped eating and stood switching her tail nervously from side to side, as though expecting something to happen. And something did, right off, for the next moment the lines of the fork were thrust into her ankle, and she bounded to one side, as though she were on a spring, which had suddenly been touched off, and stood trembling with pain and fright.

The work of clearing away the droppings went on each cow in turn being helped out of the way by the same means, and following the example of the first, until the end of the row was reached.

The stable cleaned, the man picked up the pail and stool, and walking up to the first cow, with a "Get over there," gave her a kick in the flank. She jumped with such violence that her hind feet slipped backward and she fell sprawling and trembling on the bare floor; two more kicks helped her back on her feet. Just as the man was about to seat himself upon the stool the farmer, no longer able to control his wrath, sprang forward and gave him a kick that sent him headlong under the cow, with the words, "Take a dose of your own treatment!"

Taken by surprise the fellow could not utter a word; but grabbing the ten-dollar bill, which was one-half the month's wages, he skulked away without further inducement.

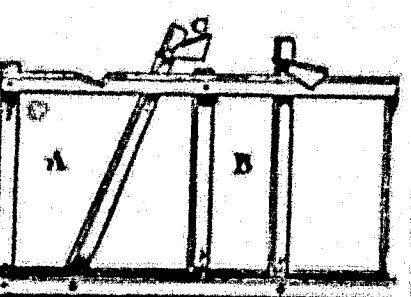
The shortage in the milk and the appearance of the cows were fully explained.

The farmer and his wife did the milking that morning; and the same day another man was hired who was of the right sort. The cows were soon in their usual order, and giving their regular amount of milk.

LOCK FOR COW STANCHION.

Way in Which the Movable Bar Can Be Secured.

Use a piece of two by four in the shape of a triangle as shown in the accompanying illustration at C, to



Lock for Securing Stanchion.

serve as a lock for a cow stanchion, suggests Farmers' Voice. Bolt the piece at the acute angle to the side of the lower bar three inches above the top rail. Cut a notch in the rail 14 inches deep as indicated, and when the stanchion is closed the piece will drop into the notch and serve as an effective lock.

Fattening Calves for Veal.

As a result of some London experiments it was decided that about a month is as long as it is advisable to feed calves on whole milk on a dairy farm, or until they have reached about 100 pounds live weight, or 24 pounds of veal. This weight may be attained in a month, provided the calves are fattened as quickly as possible, but one cannot expect to do it unless the calves are fed three times a day. An effort should also be made to have the calves fat at the time veal commands a high price; otherwise the returns from vealing calves on whole milk may not be at all satisfactory.

Use Good Salt.

Never use coarse salt in salting butter intended for market. It will be impossible to properly distribute the salt through the butter and if the distribution is not perfect the butter can never command anything like a respectable price on the market. Most dairy experts advise salting the butter in the churn when it is in the granular form; however, excellent results are obtained by salting when the

TO MEASURE AND MIX CONCRETE.

Points Which Should Be Remembered to Do Good Job.

In the making of concrete a few rules should be laid down and followed. Concerning these rules Frank R. Crane of Illinois mentions the following points:

1. Measure exact amounts of each part.
2. Mix thoroughly and not too long a time should elapse between the time of applying the water and the putting of the mixing board. Mix this thoroughly. Remember that cement will set in from 20 to 30 minutes and should not be disturbed after that time has passed else the concrete loses its strength.

The proper manner of mixing is to spread the sand and cement first upon a mixing board. Mix this thoroughly, adding enough water when mixed to bring it to the consistency of mortar. Then add the proper quantities of crushed rock, mixing all together, after which it is ready for use. In this manner the sand grains are all covered with the finer particles of cement and the crushed rock when added has all voids filled with a temperate mixture. This undoubtedly gives us the greatest strength for material used.

A very common method, however, is to mix all three parts at one time while yet dry and then to mix with water until the mixture will pack well and handle with a shovel.

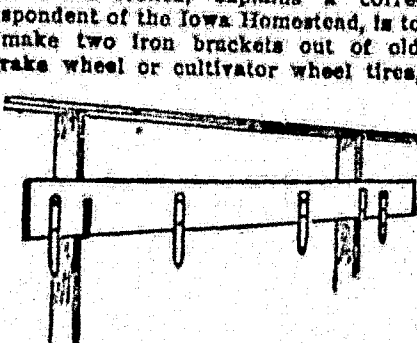
In two weeks' time concrete gains strength sufficient for ordinary use, although 60 days should elapse before given a full load.

Do not allow concrete work to dry out fast, as cracks will appear. It should be protected from the sun for from three to five days and sprinkled with water so as to insure even setting throughout the concrete.

PLACE FOR TOP BOX BOARDS.

Make an Iron Bracket in Which to Slip Them When Not in Use.

The best way I have found to keep the top box boards of the wagon from the ground, where they are often run over and broken, explains a correspondent of the Iowa Homestead, is to make two iron brackets out of old rake wheel or cultivator wheel tires.



Top Box Board Rack.

as shown in the cut. Bolt these up against the inside of your wagon shed and place the top boards in them.

DEPLETION OF POTASH IN SOILS.

Results of a Ten-Year Experiment Indicate This Is Important Item.

Some interesting work relative to the rotation of crops has been carried on by Prof. Harry Snyder of Minnesota covering a period of ten years. While the investigator made no particular effort to determine the effect of crop growing upon the available potash content of the soil, he has brought out some interesting data in this connection.

At the beginning of the ten-year experiments, which we understand are still to continue, a chemical test showed that there were approximately 173.5 pounds of potash soluble in fifth normal nitric acid in each acre of soil. At the conclusion of the ten-year test the potash contained in the soil per acre had been reduced, according to Prof. Snyder, to 321.3 pounds per acre. Prof. Snyder observes that "while the loss was small, it was sufficient to show that the distillation of minerals containing potash was not equal to the demands of the crop and loss through leaching and drainage."

It is evident from the results of Prof. Snyder's work that some attention must be paid to potash, as well as the loss of other chemical elements. Potash is a necessary constituent of crop production and the necessary proportion must be maintained.

FARM EXPERIENCE.

A good crop deserves a good start, and alfalfa is one of the best. Do a little forestry work on the farm this fall. Plant a patch of trees. Don't cut alfalfa too close. Many good stands have been killed out by allowing the machine to run too low particularly at the last cutting.

There are many new crops recommended for growing, but as a rule it is best to let the experienced farmers test all of those we are not familiar with. Stick to corn.

Don't make a log lot of the orchard. The hogs will rub against the trees while the sap is running, leaving bruised spots where the borers will begin their work of destroying the trees.

Don't be a "Don't care" man. It has been asked what value a dairyman's religion is to him unless his cows know he has it.

Good Bird to Preserve.

The American snail gives the best drooping of any game bird. Farmers who stock their lands with them have it too late have a bird that will destroy two harmful insects than anything else can do with spray pump or other insecticides. The cheerful song of the snail is always sweet to the ear.

MEXICO AND RIDLONVILLE.

The Week's News as Gathered by our Special Correspondent

Henry Park Jr., who injured his knee badly several weeks ago and who had the knee operated upon last week, is getting along nicely and is able to be out with the aid of a cane.

John Withee cut his hand badly Monday, being obliged to have several stitches taken in order to close the wound.

Earl Ellsworth, who has been quite ill, is able to be out again.

There was no meeting of the Grange, Saturday night, on account of the bad weather.

Miss Florence Weeks, who went to her home in Sanford, Me., last Wednesday, on account of her eyes, returned Monday, much better. Mrs. D. E. Dick-ey, of Ramford, has been substituting for her in the Central school.

On Saturday, at five o'clock in the afternoon, occurred the death of Cleora, the three year and nine month old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bartlett of Roxbury Ave. The child had never recovered her strength after having the diphtheria and she caught cold and not having strength, the illness terminated her life. The funeral was held Monday afternoon at the house, Rev. J. G. Fisher officiating. The sympathy of all is extended to the bereaved family, who have had one trouble after another all winter. All hope this will be the last.

The Knights of King Arthur met Monday evening and held a special business session. Mrs. C. P. Latham of West Pownall came Saturday to visit her daughter, Mrs. S. M. Swett.

Edna Reynolds returned Friday from Hanover, Me., where she has been teaching, finishing her term of school. Irving Fish is suffering of the mumps.

Mrs. Charles Harrington, who was the victim of the shooting accident, last week, is getting along nicely, and no further danger is anticipated. It was a very narrow escape, as the wound was near the heart.

Mrs. Emily D. Field, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Ida Field for ten days, returned to her home in North Windham, Monday morning.

Another victory for the Mexico High School basketball team in the game at Howard Hall, Saturday evening. The visitors were the Ramford High team, and they were defeated with a score of 18 to 10. On Friday evening of this week, the Mexico team expect to go to Hebron to play with the Academy team and a strenuous game is expected.

EAST SUMMER.

Mr. Gallup, formerly editor of the Maine Farmer, gave a talk on social questions at the Grange, last Saturday. Owing to the severity of the rain only a few members were in attendance.

Rev. F. M. Lamb is receiving calls to sing at revival meetings in different places this winter. He has a voice of great sweetness and power, and his singing is always greatly enjoyed.

Richard Palmer and his sister Muriel are attending high school at Buckfield going on the train night and morning. They live about one and one-half miles from the station, and make the first mile on a double runner, making the trip in between two and three minutes, when the roads are in good condition. Telephones help to keep the coast clear.

Wilbur Buck, who was so very sick after an operation for appendicitis, took his father's place as stage driver, one day last week.

Fred Palmer is sawing wood with his gasoline engine for parties at West Sumner.

PRACTICAL SOIL TREATMENT.

What One Farmer Did with One Piece of Land.

The proper and profitable treatment of soil comes only by actual experiment. Mr. Frank I. Mann, a practical farmer of Irondequoit county, Illinois, gives a bit of his experience as follows:

When ten tons per acre of manure shipped at 45 cents per ton were applied to land, increasing the yield ten bushels of corn which sold at 50 cents per bushel the result was not very profitable. So a little science was applied. An analysis of the soil showed a deficiency of phosphorus, an ample supply of nitrogen, a large amount of potash with no acidity of the soil.

Test plots on which different elements of plant food were applied gave no material increase in the yield from any treatment except where phosphorus was applied. The increase from 125 worth of nitrogen was one bushel per acre, while 400 dollars' worth of phosphorus increased the yield 17 bushels, worth \$8.50, while there was left in the soil available for future use enough phosphorus from this treatment for 40 bushels of corn.

Nothing was left from the nitrogen treatment but a surplus of nitrogen which proved to be an injury to the following crop.

To treat this 20-acre field with 125 pounds of phosphorus, one acre would

expected, as the Hebron team is one of the best.

Sunday morning at the Congregational church, Rev. J. G. Fisher gave a very fine sermon on "The Beatitudes," his text being "He is like a man who digged deep and built his foundation on a rock." The quartet sang an arrangement of the "Holy City" which was very beautiful, Miss Vandenberg singing the solo parts.

Mrs. S. M. Swett, who was ill of the grip last week, is much better. Her mother is caring for her.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Congregational church are to give a Cook and Peary sociable and entertainment this Friday evening. A jolly time is anticipated in trying to discover who really did discover the North Pole. Home made ice cream will be on sale and a small admission fee will be charged. All are invited.

Mrs. Claude Brown, who was called to her home in Ballston Spa, N. Y., several weeks ago by the illness and death of her mother, returned home, Friday. Mr. Daniel McMaster, who came from England, several days ago, was the guest of Mr. Wm. Sinclair on Sunday.

The minstrel show to be given by the Mexico band boys on Tuesday, and Wednesday, February 8th and 9th, promises to be one of the events of the season. Don't miss it.

Chester Kempton is working for W. I. White in the Oxford Mill.

Miss Harriet Peasley is wearing a new diamond. Miss Peasley formerly taught in the Kimball school and is well known and liked, in Mexico.

Mrs. Alberta Buchanan, who has been spending the summer and fall in Augusta, Me., returned to her home on Main St. last week.

On Tuesday evening of this week, the New England Order of Protection, gave a whist party and dance at Harvard hall. A fine enjoyable evening was spent. The proceeds are to be used for the benefit of the degree staff. On Wednesday evening, at the home of J. E. Henry of Urquhart St., Ramford, a whist-bone party was held by the same order, the proceeds to be used for the degree team also. There was a fine entertainment and a good time. Refreshments were served.

About three feet of water in the basement of E. H. Dorr's store was the result of the rain storm Saturday. A clogged pipe was the cause.

Mrs. J. E. Dorr and daughter, Cora, of West Fern, was the guest of her niece, Mrs. Henry Kelly, on Sunday.

require one 40-ton car of rock phosphate at a cost of \$320, or 5,000 tons of manure at a cost of \$2,500, at 50 cents per ton. But the nitrogen in this field had been well kept up by a crop of clover every fourth year since the land was virgin soil—25 years.

Science will suggest a procedure for each field or type of soil according to its individual conditions, and not the same treatment for all. Science would have applied the manure to another field, one that was in need of the nitrogen, thereby economizing both the manure and the natural supply of nitrogen.

Science gives economy in showing the amount of treatment necessary as well as the kind of treatment. A field may have one type of soil containing 700 pounds of phosphorus to an acre in the plowed soil, and another type with nearly 2,000 pounds. It will not be economy to make the same amount of treatment for both. One field might require one ton of lime to correct acidity and another require five tons.

Wigs and Hair Powder.

The pure white powder used on the hair in Washington's time was made from pulverized starch, scented with violet or other perfume. The fashion began in the French court (Charles IX, end of sixteenth century). Those having dark hair used violet and blondes used iris. Even wigs were filled with it. The hair was greased with pomade to make the powder hold. At one time the hair powder tax in England yielded nearly \$100,000 a year. The French revolution hastened the return to natural hair. The powder added to the weight and the expense of wigs, large quantities being used, sometimes two pounds at a time. In 1670 Gov. Harcourt of New Hampshire wore a powdered periwig. Cotton Mather denounced wigs as "luxurious feminine pretentious" and thought an Indian war was a direct punishment from God for wearing wigs. They caused much badinage.

Baked Bananas and Rubber Heels. "For nervousness," said the specialist. "I prescribe baked bananas and rubber heels."

Ready with a Sneeze.

"I wonder why it is," remarked the snuffy-haired girl who writes type between her tri-daily stunts at the boarding house, "that as a rule men laugh and women weep at weddings?" "The fact that they are not the principals in the affair probably has something to do with it," answered the pessimistic old bachelor at the hotel, "extremity of the matrimony."

PASSING OF THE UMBRELLA.

"The time's coming," remarked a floor-walker in one of the big New York stores, "when umbrellas will be relics of the past. Automobiles are knocking them out. I don't mean by that that people buy automobiles to ride in on rainy days instead of carrying umbrellas, but it is inconvenient to carry an umbrella in an auto, and autoists provide themselves with these light raincoats that can be used even in warm weather, and the practice of having a raincoat handy instead of an umbrella is spreading all the time."

Then manufacturers are now able to waterproof almost any sort of overcoat goods, and there isn't much necessity for a man to own an umbrella in overcoat weather. They point out that in a real drenching storm an umbrella would not do much good anyhow, and in a mild shower one wouldn't get very wet anyhow. There will still be use for umbrellas for women, but even they are doing without them more and more."

BURGLAR-PROOF SAFE.

The latest burglar-proof safe is an invention, called the carroussel or round-about safe, which is described in the current issue of the German technical journal Promethen. It is chiefly designed to baffle burglars who work with an oxygen and acetylene blowpipe. The round-about safe is a polygonal steel structure, which revolves freely on ball bearings. It is built into a wall and when the outer door is closed a small electromotor is set in motion and the safe starts revolving; ceaselessly and noiselessly on its axis within its stone chamber. Any tampering with its motion causes an alarm bell to ring. So long as the safe continues revolving the blowpipe can have no effect upon it, as the flame cannot be applied long enough to any particular spot to make an impression.

WHISTLING AND WORK.

Whistling has been called an evidence of cheerfulness. But most normal persons will pronounce the cheerful whistler an unmitigated nuisance. It is not to be assumed that the cheerful whistler is a willing worker—upon the contrary, whistling may be taken as evidence presumptive of a vacant mind. The art of whistling is difficult. The artistic whistler is an expert and commands money at the ticket office. The ordinary unconscious whistler drives unwilling hearers to distraction. He is an irritant. This explains why an applicant for a position was rejected at the office to which he was recommended. Not only did he whistle while waiting, but he whistled "Auld Lang Syne." The employer decided promptly that the whistler would not fill the job, perhaps had the whistler whistled "A Hot Time," and whistled it well, his selection of a tune would have been regarded as an indication of an alert disposition, of readiness to think and act quickly, of ability to hustle, and to make his surroundings colorful by friction with hard work. But his selection of an air of sentimental reminiscence caused the inference that his mind was dwelling in the past rather than in the living, active present.

NOTICE.

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FRED F. BEAN.

January 18th, 1910.

1-27-3

DO YOU KNOW BROWN'S SWABBY BEANPOPS and socks are the best. One name in every case. Accept no substitutes. SWABBY BEANPOPS are made at all first-class stores. E. SWABBY & CO. Portland, Maine.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES BOYS SHOES \$2.00 & \$2.50



THE LARGEST MAKER AND RETAILER OF MEN'S FINE SHOES IN THE WORLD.

"SUPERIOR TO OTHER MAKERS."

"I have worn W. L. Douglas shoes for the past ten years, and always find them the most comfortable and durable." W. C. DODD, N. Y. "I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would realize why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make." CAUTION—Beware of cheap imitations. The name W. L. Douglas is prominent on the inside of the shoe. W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.

OSYRON ROWE, Bethel, Me.

LOCAL HISTORY.

Joseph Twitchell Esq.,
Progenitor of the Bethel
Clan.Incidental Memorandum—By
Leonard B. Chapman.
Number 40.IN SEVERAL PARTS—PART SIX
CAPT. ELEAZER TWITCHELL.

"The best is that of which we dream."
Bethel Hill—its appearance indicating mingled work of art and Nature—is not a dream, but reality, where "God's balance, watched by angels is hung across the skies."

The changes of a century in the West Parish of the town are indeed wonderful. The vaulting deer, the cowering wolf, the bear, standing in imitation of the military sentinel on duty, with an embrace as strong and as treacherous as a politician's in close pursuit of an office, the haughty pine bidding defiance to the swift winds from the mountain zone, the golden wheat field, the flax and wool spinning wheels, long days of toil, long church prayers and slip-drinking habits are gone.

We turn the pages that they read, Their written words we linger o'er, But in the sun they cast no shade, No voice is heard, no sigh is made."

The pioneer and hero of civilized life in the Bethel West Parish, was Capt. Eleazer Twitchell, fourth child of Joseph and Elizabeth (Holbrook) Twitchell, Esq., born in Sherborn, Mass. Jan. 29, 1744. He was united, April 4, 1769, in marriage with Miss Maria Mason of Dublin, N. H., who proved a devoted companion, surviving the privations of a frontier life and her husband several years. The few manuscript papers he kept now obtainable, indicate that his school privileges were few or he failed to improve what he had. And this same remark applies to the other brothers who settled in Bethel. They were, however, possessed of large common sense and knew a good thing when they saw it, particularly when looking for land claims. In the conveyance papers he is set down as a "gentleman," but he was not a dispenser of manual labor. He first resided in Sherborn, where the first child was born. From there he removed to Dublin, in which place four more children were received. Then by the aid of snow shoes and hand sleds he, his wife, few children, his wife's sister, named Betsey Mason, accompanied by six young hired men, came to Sudbury, Canada. There is no obtainable manuscript records of events of the journey. It is traditional the party reached Fryeburg in the dead of winter, where the women and children tarried till spring, the men only coming forward to the point of destination. Moses, the fifth child, it was stated fifty odd years since, and thus printed, was nine months old that winter and he was born March 6, 1770.

Capt. Eleazer converted the rude place of abode on Mill brook, where the rude corn mill had been constructed into an abiding place for his family. The situation outside of what nature had done, cannot at this late day be truly described. Two things however were to be had in abundance, which were—wood and water. The refuge was constructed of logs, poles and bark being used for roof purposes. There was a clay bank nearby, which was undoubtedly drawn upon for material for a chimney, the same being found later very well adapted to brick making. Evergreen boughs were utilized to make more secure the inmates from chilling winds. Birch bark fashioned for dry use, held in shape by wet weather by the aid of spruce pitch, served for many purposes, using lighted pitch knots for lamps, when the places failed to furnish a sufficient amount of light. At that period of our history pine knots, remnants of decayed pine tree giants, aged from one to two hundred years, that had lived their allotted time were numerous all over the State where this species of the tree family flourished.

Capt. Twitchell commenced his labors as a settler of the forest growth at what is now called Mayville and upon what is now known as the Mason farm. To arrive at a conclusion of the quality of the soil there it is only necessary to examine the magnitude of the hay barns of the region as now seen. The kind of labor Capt. Eleazer Twitchell performed in Dublin is not a matter of record. The "mill" built to grind of fact was but little more than the shadow it casts—"not a mere shadow of an unfilled life," as was its surroundings. His surprise and caution were aroused at the time of the first frost, Oct. 23th, 1785 and he was so wrought upon by the event that he immediately decided—Dr. T. True states in an historical lecture—a residence part way up the hill, in a south westerly direction from the one indicated, but it proving too small for his

growing family which, in 1797, had increased to twelve children, he erected at the top of the hill another and cleared a way to it the above receiving the name of "The Castle," the way to it receiving some years since the name of "Elm street," now changed. It stood upon the easterly corner where Elm street joins the westerly side of the Common. It would be humble in appearance today, but it was pretentious then. From the top, Capt. Eleazer Twitchell could look out over his little industry in the valley to the towering mountains and changing appearance of the western sky, observe the little speck grow into a rain cloud, followed by a rainbow; the great water way destined to carry to market the natural tree products of the land. With such a view and pockets inflated with land title papers, Capt. Twitchell was nothing less than a land king. Titles to ten acres lots, he possessed a thousand acres, allowing all to be upland lots of the first ranges. He saw and correctly too, an alluring future for the inland town,—a waving hand urged him forward and upward. He floated to Brunswick and Topsham the giant trunks of the haughty pine, and sent back W. L. Goods and various kinds of fabrics for sale and found an honest man to care for his shop—not in "The Castle" as has been stated but an independent building erected for the purpose.

When, upon the seventh day of Oct., 1799, the West Parish Congregational church society was organized, he became a charter member thereof and wanted the proposed church edifice erected adjacent "The Castle," but he met, after a six year contest, signal defeat and sore disappointment. The house erected part way up the hill, or near the top—all of which is traditional—he converted into a elder mill. This statement comes down from an historical address by Dr. Nathaniel T. True, delivered more than fifty years ago. And it is also stated that one of the rudely finished millstones was moved up the hill and placed adjacent the well where it was used as a table, he causing a cavity cut into it for a wash basin for his men and children as a bathing place for face and hands, paying no regard to weather conditions when the basin was required for use. At the foot of the hill he had a "potash" which will be noticed further on.

The exact extent of his landed possessions can never be known nor even approximated.

June 7, 1781 he sold for 57 pounds, to Jeremiah Andrews, two lots located in the easterly part of the town, who purchased other lots of other persons. The deed was not recorded till June 4, 1790. He came with the Captain and turned out to be a man of exemplary character. There were wet eyes when he departed this life, Feb. 25, 1835, the father of fourteen children, aged 69 years. His purchase of Capt. Twitchell consisted of "4th lot of intervals at east end and 23th lot in range 4 of lots." An obituary notice recently found I hope to reach soon.

Aug. 6, 1781, for 20 pounds Capt. Twitchell sold Jonathan Bartlett 100 acres being lot 1st, 6th range of lots. Oct. 8th, 1781, for 30 pounds he sold 100 acres to Elisha Parker, being 23th lot in 6th range of lots.

July 17, 1787, for 90 pounds he sold to Gideon Powers 2nd intervals lot, north side the river, other parts of lots, and 23th lot in 10th range of lots, north side of river.

March 4th, 1788, for 75 pounds he sold to Paul Powers two lots—5th intervals lot at east end of town and 3rd lot in the 5th range of lots.

July 5th, 1790, for 20 pounds he sold to Thaddeus Bartlett, 3rd lot in 7th range of lots, containing 100 acres. June 7th, 1791, he sold Elisha Grover, for 48 pounds, 23th lot in 1st range of lots.

Aug. 6, 1781, Jonathan Bartlett conveyed for a consideration of "100 silver dollars" to Capt. Eleazer Twitchell lot 23, in range 4 of lots. This was the fifth lot south westerly of Bethel Hill, and this is copied from an unrecorded deed.

He made other purchases and sales, but what I here present, conveys an idea of prices paid and received for land at that date.

He not only took the growth from some of his own lots, but he stripped other lots and "drove" the logs to Brunswick via the Androscoggin river. In the year of 1801, Feb. 4, he attempted to enlarge his field of forest devastation and in company with Dr. Alexander H. Goss of Brunswick and John Raymond, merchant, of Boston, Mass., they, for \$2000 purchased the easterly half part of "Plantation No. 4," joining Bethel on the south and now known as the town of Greenwood, but to very soon disposed of his interest in the purchase.

Capt. Eleazer Twitchell's son Joseph was the first child born to the Bethel West Parish, which was March 23, 1783. Upon arriving at maturity his father stationed him at Brunswick as his aid in business transactions.

In 1810 they purchased a house there but Sept. 3, 1810 it was sold, Joseph having returned to Bethel, his father feeling the effects of a general depression in business arising from anti-slavery troubles with England.

ROAD AND
FARM
IMPROVEMENT

HOLDING NEW SOIL.

The Time to Begin the Work of Improving is at Very First.

The time to begin to save and fertilize the soil is when it is new and rich in plant foods. Land which has always been in forest or wild grass and has never been broken by the plow has high possibilities when brought under cultivation. The soil of such lands is full of the roots of the plants which grew in it and the surface is more or less covered with dead vegetable matter. After the soil has been plowed and these plant remains decay much humus is formed and good crops can be grown.

New forest land just cleared and plowed does not as a rule produce a large crop the first season. But when the immense quantity of tree roots in the soil begin to decay and give up their fertility the soil becomes very fertile and will produce large crops. The roots of trees are very large and penetrate the earth to great depths. When they decay they not only leave available plant foods in the soil but leave deep openings in the subsoil up which deep soil water may rise and down which the roots of cultivated plants can easily go in search of sustenance. It requires several years for all of the tree stumps to fully decay, but as they decay they gradually give up fertilizing elements. By the time roots and stumps have all rotted on new land the soil should be in its highest state of fertility and none of this fertility should be allowed to wash away or otherwise go to waste. Some people farm new land carelessly, thinking that because it is new soil that it always will be so. They burn the trash on the surface and allow the top soil to wash away without any thought of the future.

Each new ground is planted to corn for the first three or four seasons. These corn crops are cut for fodder and the entire crop removed from the field, leaving the soil bare. If the land be at all hilly, the top rich soil of these new fields washes away during the winter and early spring. This annual loss of soil fertility is very large, and difficult to replace. There is seldom any attempt to either save the fertility or to increase it.

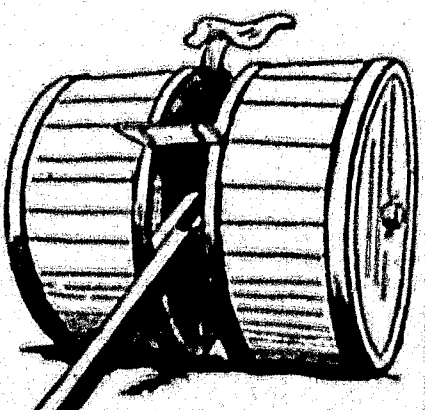
The richness of new ground, in the opinion of the Journal of Agriculture, should not only be conserved but increased as cultivation goes on. Manure and commercial fertilizers will do as much, if not more, good on new ground as they will on old ground. Commercial fertilizers should be used only when there is humus in the soil, and in new ground, if anywhere, their use is to be commended. All refuse vegetation should be saved and used on new ground so that the supply of vegetable mould would be increased rather than diminished. Instead of hauling away, or burning the stalks of a corn crop they should be carefully plowed into the soil where they will decay, hold the wash, and feed the soil. In like manner, all remains of rotten stumps and roots of trees should be covered with soil to decay beneath its surface.

There is no rational need of allowing new land to diminish in fertility, but very much need for it to increase its fertility.

A SNOW ROLLER.

After Heavy Fall of Snow It Packs the Road Bed.

Snow rollers are used for rolling the highways after a snowstorm to pack the snow down, which when frozen makes a road ten feet wide. The diagram shows how made. They are made with two drums 4½ feet long and five feet diameter, with two-inch steel shaft running through, on which they turn independently, thus permitting them to turn a corner easily. They are made of two-inch oak, the heads being double, and hooped with two by one-half inch iron. The drums are hung in a strong frame and the pole goes through between, and they are about a foot apart. A seat frame is placed on the main frame over the drums, with a place for tools, etc. Four horses are required on the level river roads and six on the hill roads.



Plan of Snow Roller.

which they turn independently, thus permitting them to turn a corner easily. They are made of two-inch oak, the heads being double, and hooped with two by one-half inch iron. The drums are hung in a strong frame and the pole goes through between, and they are about a foot apart. A seat frame is placed on the main frame over the drums, with a place for tools, etc. Four horses are required on the level river roads and six on the hill roads.

Better Education.

"In our judgment the most important single thing to be done for the general betterment of country life is to provide better education. First, carry good teaching to the homes through the farmers' institute, bulletin, and local papers until our people fully realize that all the advantage does not lie with those in town. Second, adapt our country schools more closely to the needs of the country community."

FROM THE PENCIL'S POINT.

The upper-ten never lives in the top flat.

"A woman is never younger than she says she is."

No, Cordelia, all makers of crazy quilts are not lunatics.

The chicken-hearted man is sometimes inclined to crow.

The bigger a man is the less his wife is afraid of him.

Some girls flirt with homely men merely from force of habit.

It doesn't take very swift retribution to overtake some swift men.

A genius would be all right if his folks didn't expect so much of him.

Try to drown trouble and you'll discover that it has more lives than a cat.

It isn't the abuse that millionaires get that keeps most of us out of that class.

The easiest way to flatter a girl is to congratulate her on her prospective engagement.

It is a waste of time to grasp an opportunity unless you know what you are going to do with it.

When a young married woman has a friend come to spend a few days with her she is apt to call it a house party.

It may not cost any more to keep two than one, but the father of a marriageable girl cannot always see it in that light.

"DON'TS" FOR HAPPINESS.

Here are a few wise suggestions for the woman who wonders why her husband comes home late and goes out early, as suggested by Margaret Squire in the Scrap Book:

Don't start knocking the minute you hear the latchkey.

Don't fire questions at him while he hangs up his hat.

Don't tell him to go and lick the janitor before dinner.

Don't forget the powder on the nose or the parsley round the steak. They both help preserve illusions.

Don't rub it in about the last time he went out and stayed until 2:30. Let slumbering canines dream on.

Don't read all the ads, from the morning paper about just as he opens the evening paper at the sporting page.

Don't kick all through dinner about what the woman next door has. She's probably dodging the installment man three times a week.

Don't hasten to tell him that the ice-box won't work, and the furnace won't work, and the sink's stopped up; that Willie's teacher shook him black and blue, and Maggie's scorching his best white vest, and the gas man's going to shut off the meter at 10:30 the next morning. Consider cosmic harmony applied to concrete principles. He doesn't come home and fill you up with nulligrubs and dolldrums of a day.

JESTLETS.

A skeptic is a man who has lost faith in himself.

The chirologist believes in tight shoes—for others.

The loafer is willing to work—if he can work a loan.

And the man who does the least talking often has the most to say.

Unless you have faith in your effort it will be a failure.

The brand of popularity that you can buy isn't worth the price.

Dead men tell no tales—and even their epitaphs are not always believed.

The dreamer would be all right if his appetite didn't get busy and wake him up.

Widowers have to shoulder the responsibility for a lot of things they formerly blamed on their wives.

When a woman has occasion to hit her husband for a little in money she is apt to make a few remarks that are striking.

CHIRPS OF A CHERUB.

A fellow feeling either makes us wondrous kind or makes us feel like a fool.

Never trust a husband with your diamonds. He may lose them or the pawn tickets.

If the fool catcher attended strictly to business, some people would have to sprint in automobiles.

Love is a collage in real pretty; but man's inner consciousness needs other interior decorations.

Never say nasty things about another woman, because a man may go to the other woman to hear what she may have to say of you.—Kate Thayer Marr, in the Dundar Magazine.

IMPROVING DAIRY HERDS.

Many Theories as to What Are the Best Methods.

There are as many theories as to the breeding of dairy cattle as there are different breeds of cattle. Where one succeeds another fails and results are often found to be contradictory. No problem in the live stock industry is more perplexing to the breeder. With thousands of babies being fed upon milk it is essential that only the best should be supplied; and this supply can only be obtained from the best breeds of dairy cattle.

Mr. L. P. Bailey, president of the Ohio state board of agriculture, says in speaking of improving the dairy herd:

"My experience teaches me there are two ways by which a breeder can improve his herd. First, he must have in mind his individual ideal type, which he should always aim to attain; this can only be done by selection and proper mating of both sire and dam. In selecting a sire for my herd, I insist on seeing personally the dam. She must be of dairy form, according to my own idea—teats above medium size, udder running well forward and straight down behind, extending out past the curve in ham or legs. The above conformation is of greater value to me than any great phenomenal milk test she may or may not have made; I also insist on seeing the ancestors as far back as possible and knowing to a certainty, as near as possible, that they are meritorious animals. I believe there is no rule in breeding better established than that 'like produces like,' yet we all know that even with the best of mating we sometimes get inferior animals. This is mostly caused by some inferior ancestor, perhaps several generations back.

"Never allow the calf to get fat in the sense that the beef breeder would desire. Keep it in good thrifty, growing condition, teach it to eat a maximum amount of roughness, such as clover hay and silage, and a minimum amount of grain. Continue this method until within three or four months of cowhood, then feed proper concentrates liberally so as to develop the milk secreting organs for service after the birth of the calf. I prefer the heifer being about 30 months old before coming into milk. With proper kind of feed, care and regularity in the rearing of dairy cattle, there will be overcome a vast amount of ignorance in breeding, and the owners will receive profitable returns whether they understand the laws of mating and reproduction or not."

USE ONLY GOOD SALT.

And Be Careful It Is Kept Away from Contaminating Odors.

Use only good salt in the salting of butter. Great care should be taken in selecting salt for butter-making, as salt absorbs odors and will then carry them to the butter. Numerous cases have come to light in which tainted salt caused taints in butter.

In one grocery the salt was by the side of the kerosene barrel. That salt was heard from later in the butter of the farmers, some of which came to that same grocery and was rejected because of the slight smell of kerosene in it.

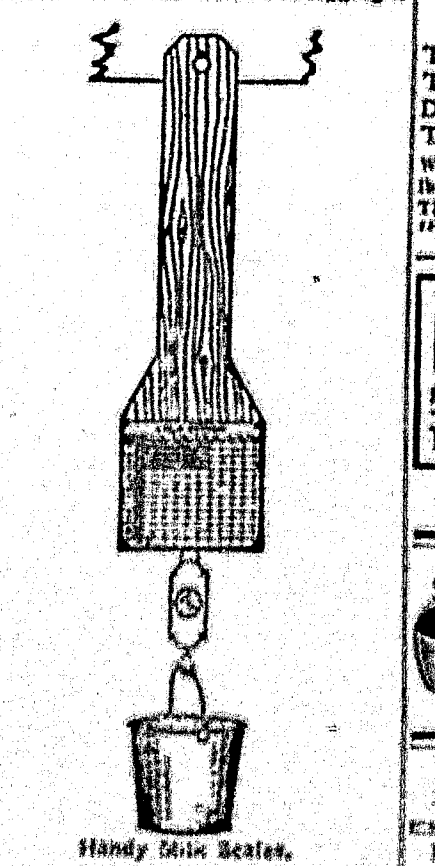
In another grocery the salt was in the same room with a pile of codfish. The codfish soon had the salt permeated with the codfish smell. That salt went into the farm butter in the vicinity and was heard from in a butter show in which butter salted with that salt was "off in flavor."

For home consumption it does not make much difference what kind of salt is used, for the family is generally able to eat the butter, but when butter is to be sold it is far different.

MILK SCALES AND RECORD.

Suggestion for Handy Arrangement for the Dairy.

In circular 115, issued by W. J. Frazer of the Illinois experiment station, a good idea of the method of rigging a



Handy Milk Scales.

board to support scales and milk record is illustrated. The accompanying illustration is reproduced from this circular and gives a good idea of the plan. The general detail is quite clearly brought out.

—Wood out the scrubs in the dairy. It costs just as much to feed a scrub as a good cow.

MORE
PINKHAM
CURESAdded to the Long List due
to This Famous Remedy.

Oronogo, Mo.—"I was simply a nervous wreck. I could not walk across the floor without my heart fluttering and I could not even receive a letter. Every month I had such a bearing down sensation, as if the lower parts would fall out. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done my nerves a great deal of good and has also relieved the bearing down. I recommended it to some friends and two of them have been greatly benefited by it."—Mrs. MAE MCKINSTRY, Oronogo, Mo.

Another Grateful Woman.
St. Louis, Mo.—"I was bothered terribly with a female weakness and had backache, bearing down pains and pains in lower parts. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound regularly and used the Sensitive Wash and now I have no more troubles that way."—Mrs. A. H. HEZZO, 6722 Prescott Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ill, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it and the result is worth millions to many suffering women.

COMMISSION
MERCHANTS.

The advertisements below represent some of the leading houses of New England. Our Readers will doubtless find this column valuable.

WANTED
ALL THE TIME

HENNERLY and STORE EGGS
FANCY WINTER APPLES, CHICK-
ENS, FOWLS and TURKEYS.
Prompt Returns and Premium prices on Fancy Goods
Give us your consignments.

HOLDEN BROTHERS

115 So. Market St., Boston.
Established 1887. Ref. National Shawmut Bank.
9-2-34

CAN'T SUPPLY OUR DEMAND

Our Customers Want Your
APPLES, VEAL, EGGS,
and FARM PRODUCTS
HYDE, WHEELER, CO.,
41 North Market St. Boston, Mass.
Can get top market prices and will make prompt returns.

Market reports, eggs, shipping certificates, etc., etc., furnished free.
STRICTLY COMMISSION—
9-2-34

DRY MASH

There is no escape for your hens if you feed THE PARK & POLLARD COMPANY Dry-Mash. You can buy it of S. W. THAXTER & CO., Portland, Me.
We are paying for old hens, 25 to 35 cents per lb. (chickens from 10 to 15 lbs., 15 to 25 cents).
THE PARK & POLLARD CO., 29 Canal St., Portland, Me.
12-27-1910.

DRUGS AT CUT RATES

Country Trade Specials
at City Prices.
Send for catalogue of
Famous Medicines, Toilet Articles and Rubber Goods
THE PARK & POLLARD CO., Portland, Me.

DO YOU KNOW BEANS?

SWISS BEANS and
CORN are the best. True name
is on every can. After you see
them, SWISS BEANS and
CORN are the best.
L. E. WARD & SONS,
Portland, Me.

At the Circus.
Manager—What is the two-headed woman fighting about?
Spectator—The living skeleton 'as prepared to 'er, and ask 'er 'ays 'a even her for her terrible skin.

DESTINED TO PROVOKE A SMILE, COAX A TEAR, CAUSE A TUG AT THE HEART STRINGS, CAST A GLEAM OF LIGHT INTO THE DARKEST CORNERS AND BRING A THRILL OF JOY INTO EVERY LIFE WHICH THEY TOUCH.

[illegible]

of Pines. There's no need to. I don't
want a nickel worth from you," writes
him a March 10 letter (NY, N. C.
1910) "I got a box of Barlow's Arrow
bait, and was very good." Barlow,
Buck, Chew, Peter, Sam, James,
Coke, Chopped Heads, Channing, van
der Lende H. etc. at Chas. Perrell's
of Mountain Falls, South Carolina, at
Chas. H. F. Perrell's of Williams

Not Open to Think.

No—Did you see here this shocking account of how a woman committed suicide because she was not a good housekeeper?

She—Oh, don't bother yourself I am

Marquette and Marston.
A school teacher in a Jersey town
saw some of George H.W.'s works dis-
played in the window of the "gen-
eral store" and went in to inquire if
they had "Jidalsmarck."
"No, we haven't that," said the red-
checked girl who served as clerk, "but
we have some of the new ones. We've

W. E. BOSSERMAN, Druggist, Bethel

L. H. VEILLEUX, 95 Congress St.,
Rumford, Me.

—Well, it has a pudlin' face.

Mr. Livermore: The difference is

The valuable Scotch collier, **WILLIE WATTS**, was injured being run over by a passing car on one of the New York and Mexican roads, and after being taken to Mexico Friday, is now recovering from his wounds. He is speaking of the pupils of the High School. They also attended a teachers' meeting held at Mexico Friday.

DIXFIELD ITEMS.

The Happenings of the Week
as gathered by the Citizen
Reporter.

The funeral service of Mrs. Frances, wife of Marcellus Tucker, whose death occurred Thursday at 12 o'clock, Jan. 26th, was held at her late home in Mexico, Friday at one o'clock. Rev. E. W. Webber of Livermore Falls, officiating. Undertaker W. E. Putnam conducted the service. Mrs. Tucker suffered a stroke of paralysis in Oct. and had been in a helpless condition since that time. She was a most devoted wife and mother and a woman of rare intellect, an affectionate and sympathetic neighbor and friend. She leaves a husband and daughter, Mrs. Marcella Dunsmore and two sons, Fred, who is at Cuba, having a government position in the Navy and Charlie, who lives at home. Messrs. Edward and Charles Cook, from Portland, cousins of Mrs. Tucker, were present at the service. The interment was at Greenwood cemetery. Mrs. Tucker was 63 years of age.

Rev. W. B. Gaskin, pastor of the Universalist church was at Berry Mills, Sunday p. m. to officiate at the funeral service of Mr. Bradley Walte. Undertaker W. E. Putnam conducted the service. Mr. E. H. Staples and daughter, Mrs. Wynifred Smith rendered several vocal selections. Mr. Walte leaves a widow, who has been faithful and nursing in her devotion throughout the illness of her husband, for the past three years. The interment was at New-man cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Gates, who have been visiting friends and relatives in Portland and Boston the past week, returned home Monday.

George S. Holman left here Monday of last week for Washington, D. C., where he has a government position as clerk in the U. S. Postal Card Agency.

Mrs. S. A. Russell was a guest of her sister, Mrs. F. E. Rowe of Auburn, Friday and Saturday of last week.

Mrs. Myrtilla Newman, Mrs. Hattie Kilgore, and Mrs. Ella Kenerson, are quite ill at this writing.

Mr. N. B. Stowell, who was critically ill Sunday and Monday, is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Kenerson from Norway, were guests of Mrs. E. F. Kenerson, last week.

Charles Towle from Rumford, is at the home of his father, J. J. Towle, sick of grip and tonsillitis.

The subject of the morning discourse at the Universalist church by the pastor, Rev. W. E. Gaskin, was "Strenuous Christian Living," and that of the evening, "Christian Citizenship Our Part." Both were very interesting and helpful sermons.

Rev. Paul Curtis gave an eloquent and logical discourse in the afternoon at the F. B. church from the words found in Ruth, 2nd Chap., 19th verse, "Where hast thou gleaned today?"

Mr. Will W. Walte was at Berry Mills Sunday, to attend the funeral service of his uncle, Bradley Walte, whose death occurred Thursday. Mr. Walte suffered a stroke of paralysis in March, 1907, and has been confined to his bed ever since, his right side being partially paralyzed.

Miss Mary Nichols of Vancouver, B. C., is a guest at the home of Hon. O. L. Merrill. Miss Nichols is a niece of Mrs. Merrill and Frank Nichols, and a sister of Cliff Nichols.

At the parish meeting of the Universalist society, held Wednesday of last week, the following officers were elected: Moderator, Hon. Geo. L. Merrill; Clerk and Treasurer, W. O. Harlow; Trustees, Geo. L. Merrill, John A. Decker, Mrs. Ella Russell and John S. Harlow.

Mr. J. E. Stephens of Rumford, was in town Monday with a four-cylinder Reo.

Mrs. Matilda Marsh was called to Portland last week by the illness of her daughter and child.

Miss Verdie Ladden is clerking for W. O. Harlow during his absence.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Marsh announce the engagement of their daughter, Florence, to Mr. George B. Holman of Dixfield.

Mrs. Hannah Holman, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Carthage, is now with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Parnall of Rumford.

The social and candy pull given at the Aid rooms for the young people of the Sunday School, Thursday evening, was much enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Brown of Livermore Falls, was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Gertrude Colcord, last week.

Mr. Goodrich, Prin. of the High School, and Miss Knight, the assistant, were at Mexico Friday, to attend the prize speaking of the people of Mexico High School. They also attended the teachers' meeting held at Mexico, Saturday.

The valuable Scotch collie owned by Willis Walte, was injured Sunday, by being run over by a party of boys; one of his legs was broken so that the dog had to be killed. Mr. Walte had been very fond of the dog.

WEST PARIS.

The Weekly Happenings as
Gleaned by Our Special
Staff Reporter.

Sunday, Jan. 30, will be a National Y. P. C. U. day. The services in the Universalist church will be conducted both morning and evening by the Young Peoples Union. Miss Florence French of Portland, who is a National Y. P. C. U. officer will give the address in the morning and there will be special services in the evening. The public is most cordially invited to these services, and all members of the Senior and Junior Unions are earnestly requested to be present.

H. B. Tuell lost a valuable Jersey cow one day last week.

Greenwood dramatic club played the drama the "Village School Master" in Dunham's hall Tuesday evening. The play was good and they had a good audience. A social dance followed.

The people of West Paris seem to be trying many improved methods of caring for stock. The woman who fed her hens sawdust is now excelled by the man who emptied a bag of bran under his horse for bedding.

Elizabeth, the three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Luther M. Irish is visiting her grandparents and other relatives in Buckfield. Miss Elizabeth talks over the telephone with her parents quite as well as the average person of older age.

Mrs. Chas. Rawson of So. Paris, and Mrs. Chas. Pratt of Portland, were recent guests of Mrs. Dexter Gray.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Irish of Buckfield were week end guests of their daughter, Mrs. H. H. Wardwell.

Mrs. Percis Shedd of Portland and Mrs. Abbie Hook of Boston and daughter were here to attend the funeral of Sidney Farnum.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Curtis of Portland, visited his father, Chandler Curtis on Sunday. Mr. Curtis is in very feeble health.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Wardwell's little son, Howard, was operated upon for adenoids Saturday. The little fellow is doing well.

The V. L. S. held a whist party in Centennial Hall recently. There was a good attendance. The first prize for lady winning the most points was given Miss Jennie Bradbury for gentleman winning most points, Edwin Mann. The booby prizes were taken by Emma W. Mann and Mr. Wirt McKenney.

Miss Annie Schenk, who has worked at L. M. Mann's for nearly two years, has finished her work there and returned to her home in Norway. Miss Schenk has work in the shoe shop.

In trying to catch the dog.

Mrs. Sarah Martin of Peru, was a recent guest of her daughter, Mrs. Maurice McIntire at the Dixfield House.

A very pleasant surprise was given Mrs. Viola Chase at her home on Weld street, Monday p. m., January 17th, the occasion being her birthday. Those present were Mrs. Geo. Marsh, Mrs. Cora Pease, Mrs. Emma Randall, Mrs. Mabel Decker, Mrs. Flora Sweet, Mrs. Sophronia Stowell, Mrs. Delphina Root, Mrs. Mary Libbey, Mrs. Almira Willoughby, Mrs. Harriet White and Mrs. Wm. Abbott. Whist was enjoyed during the afternoon and refreshments were served.

On Thursday, Jan. 13, Sept. O. A. Wadsworth selected the following students of the Dixfield High School to speak in a public speaking contest, to be held the last of Feb. or the first of March: Ethel DeMerritt, Bertha Newton, Marion Marble, Esther Gates, Barley Smith and Wirt Andrews. A prize of five dollars will be given to the best speaker.

The Otisfield Quarterly Conference will convene with the Free Baptist church here February 2nd and 3rd. Perry Childs came very near being seriously injured while working at the wool mill one day last week. One of the black squares flew from the machine and hit him on the head with such force as to cause him to lose consciousness for a few minutes. His fellow workmen took him out in the air and applied restoratives. He was not able to resume his work for several days.

Saved At Death's Door.

The door of death seemed ready to open for Murray W. Ayers, of Transit Bridge, N. Y., when his life was wonderfully saved. "I was in dreadful condition," he writes, "my skin was almost yellow; eyes sunken; tongue coated; emanated from being 40 pounds growing weaker daily. Violent liver trouble pulling me down to death in spite of doctors. Then that matchless medicine—Electric Bitters—cured me. I regained the 40 pounds lost and now am well and strong." For all stomach, liver and kidney troubles they're superior. See at Chas. Farnham's of Rumford Falls, Nathan Reynolds of Canton, H. J. Reynolds of Portland, N. A. Farnham of Westbrook.

CANTON HAPPENINGS.

As Observed and Told by the
Citizen Reporter.

Mrs. Hattie Delano has returned from West Pownal, where she has been engaged as an attendant for the home for feeble minded.

Mrs. F. W. Dodge was called to Edgecomb, Monday, by the illness of an aunt.

News has been received of the birth of a daughter, (Virginia Pearl), to Mr. and Mrs. Cleon Records of Prince Albert, Canada.

Fred Oliver, who was once a guest of F. M. Oliver and family, returned to his home at West Great Works, Monday.

Allice A. Lucas of Rumford, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lucas over the Sabbath.

Eliza Johnson, of the Point, who has been in poor health for several years, is quite ill.

The Ladies' Aid held an all day meeting at the parsonage, Thursday. A delightful social was held in the evening, with home made candies, etc. for sale.

Ellis Delano has been appointed administrator of the estate of his father, the late Adelbert E. Delano.

The Lucky Friday Club held its annual meeting with Mr. and Mrs. R. E. McCollister and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Pres., C. E. Lane; Vice Pres., Mrs. A. H. Adams; Sec., Vera Adams; Asst. Sec., Mrs. Mary Pitman; Treas., Mrs. J. H. Dalley; Librarian, Mrs. A. J. Foster; organist, Helen Dalley. Ten new members have been added to the club in the past year. A good entertainment was furnished at this meeting and refreshments served. The next meeting will be held with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pitman, Jan. 28.

G. L. Wadlin was at Rumford Saturday.

Miss Lena McCollister is with her niece, Mrs. Fred Tripp.

Mrs. D. A. Hall of Mechanic Falls, has been a guest of Mrs. A. H. Adams. The trustees of the Androscoggin Valley Agricultural Society held a meeting Thursday, at the office of the secretary, O. M. Richardson, and the following superintendents were chosen for the coming year: Supt. of fair grounds, C. T. Bonney, Canton; stock, Ezra Keane, Hartford; horses, A. L. Stanwood, Rumford; hall, T. B. W. Bateson, Hartford; committees, Sigley Blakes, Rumford; tickets and gates, W. W. Rose, Canton. It was voted to revise the fancy work department of the premium list and a committee was chosen, consisting of Mrs. O. M. Richardson, Mrs. L. W. Smith and Mrs. C. T. Bonney.

J. A. Gerry of Mechanic Falls, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dilligham gave a pleasant whist party last week. Sybil Hutchinson is teaching school at Riley.

At Canton Grange, Saturday, the first and second degrees were conferred. The No. 14 Grange are invited at the next meeting.

At the annual meeting of the Dixigo Fire Co., Thursday evening, the following officers were elected: foreman, E. E. Patterson; 1st assistant, C. F. O'Hara; 2nd assistant, A. A. Eastman; clerk and treasurer, O. M. Richardson; nozzlemen, Walter Colby, E. E. Westgate, Shirley Tirrell, E. K. Hollis; hosemen, W. B. Gilbert, John Dillon, Harold Gilbert, A. A. Russell; laddermen, S. B. Ellis, M. A. Wally, N. Reynolds; janitor, Merion Ellis. The company voted to hold a ball in the near future.

The ice has left the river in this vicinity.

Miss Hazel Gilbert entertained a party at whist, Monday evening.

Floyd Stubbs is recovering nicely from his recent injuries and is able to come to Canton village to have his wounds dressed. He is bravely facing the future with much courage and cheerfulness.

Frank H. Lovejoy of Andover, was in town Monday.

The last meeting of the Universalist Circle was held with Carrie F. Hayford with a large attendance. The next session will be held Feb. 3rd with Mrs. O. L. Wadlin.

Alfred Corlies of Hartford, has purchased a lot at the "Colony," on the west shore of the lake and will erect a cottage thereon in the spring.

Julia Jones of Sanford, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Jones.

J. Marden DeBlen of Portland, has been visiting his former home in Canton.

O. M. Richardson was at Livermore Falls, Monday.

Miss Sarah Dalley has gone to Brunswick, where she will be employed for several months.

Bessie Russell of Livermore Falls, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Small.

Twenty members of Whitney Lodge F. & A. M. attended a meeting of Oriental Star Lodge of Livermore Falls, Thursday afternoon and evening and were most successful.

ANDOVER.

The Happenings of the week
as Told by Our Correspondent

Dr. and Mrs. Twitchell went to Dixfield last week, returning Sunday.

The whist club met Thursday, as usual with a good number present. J. A. Dunning won gentleman's prize and Mrs. Newhall the ladies' prize.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Thomas have been on a visit to Norway the past week.

The Kings Daughters met last week with Mrs. Newhall. Plans for the annual sale are being made and the apron committee are ready with their sewing for those who attend. This was a large meeting and good work was done. They meet this week with Mrs. Ernest Milton.

The K. O. K. A's. held their public installation Monday evening. A very excellent supper of baked beans and pastry was served from 6 to 8 o'clock. The Congregational Circle met this week with Mrs. H. L. Poor.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

Herbert Phillips, wife and daughter, were in Turner over Sunday.

Paul Bennett is going to work for C. E. Foster with his team.

Mrs. Thomas Bradbury is quite sick of a cold.

John Bonles was through here last week.

Roy Briggs has been working for O. D. Warren.

Mabel Pearson has the pink eye.

Charles Sanborn is working for Will Fogg.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

C. B. Keene, who has been quite sick is much improved.

C. H. Tucker has purchased Clarence Damon's farm.

The heavy rain recently, damaged the sledging somewhat.

Mrs. L. A. Keene of Hartford, has been visiting her sisters, Mrs. A. B. Bessey and Mrs. S. D. Swallow.

A few lots of apples have been sold the past week at \$2.30 a barrel.

There will be an entertainment at the Grange Hall, Jan. 28. Music by Grange Orchestra, Ernest Packard, reader, and vocal music.

WEAK, WEARY WOMEN.

Learn the Cause of Daily
Woos and End Them.

When the back aches and throbs. When housework is torture. When night brings no rest nor sleep. When urinary disorders set in. Women's lot is a weary one. There is a way to escape these woes. Doan's Kidney Pills cure such ills. Have cured women here in Rumford Falls and Bethel.

This is one Rumford Falls' woman's testimony.

Mrs. Marie Evans, 706 Prospect Ave. Rumford Falls, Me., says: "I was a sufferer from kidney trouble for years. The kidney secretions were very unnatural and I was scarcely ever free from pain in the small of my back. I also had dull headaches, lacked energy and felt miserable. I was always taking medicine, but nothing ever proved of as much benefit to me as Doan's Kidney Pills. I strongly recommend this preparation."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take as often.

Gladys Walte has recovered from her recent illness.

Mrs. Ella Delano is ill of an attack of grip.

Mrs. Ella Glover was severely injured last week by being thrown to the ground by children coasting.

News comes from Carl H. Briggs of the U. S. S. Panther that the fleet and auxiliary arrived at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, safely, after nearly five days of rough sea. At times the waves washed over the main deck and things that were not stationary were on the move. They had some rain, but most of the time was pleasant. They expect to be there four months.

Richard, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Howes of Livermore Falls, is suffering from a fractured collar bone.

She—She told the mother that the Mid had a sweet face.

He—Well, it has a 'cuddlin' face. Fuddlin' is sweet, you know—Yankers Statesman.

Little Lester Livermore—Papa, what is the difference between a violin and a night? This book says—

Mr. Livermore—The difference between a girl before and after she is married.

WORMS

Unsuspected worms are the cause of numerous little things that go wrong with children. When a child is sick you rarely think that its sickness is caused by worms, yet worms, either directly or indirectly, are the cause of three quarters of all the ills of childhood. Children, and often-times adults feel out of sorts, are irritable, feel listless and untired in the morning; suffer with indigestion, have a variable appetite, foul tongue, offensive breath; hard and full belly, with occasional giddings and pains about the navel; eyes heavy, and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions—in the majority of cases the cause of all the trouble is worms though you may not suspect their presence.

TRUE'S ELIXIR

A pure vegetable compound, has been the standard household remedy since 1851. It never fails to expel not only worms but all waste matter, clearing the blood, rich and pure, the stomach sweet, the bowels regular and the whole system strong and healthy.

The mother who gives her children Dr. True's Elixir regularly is wise, because it not only increases the appetite, acts as a preventive of coughs, colds, fever and worms and gives rugged, robust health.

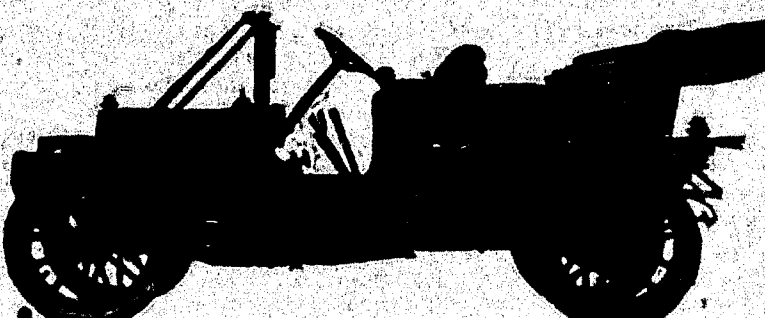
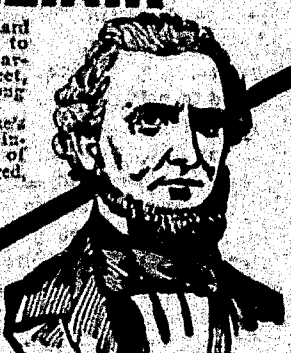
Sold by all Druggists. Price 35c, 50c and \$1.00.

"Keep you and your children well."

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO.,

Auburn, Me.

Established 1851.



1910 REO TOURING CAR.

The public are cordially invited to the

OPENING

OF MY

Automobile Display Room

ON CANAL STREET,

Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 2 and 3.

The Rumford Falls Brass Band will furnish Music Wednesday evening.

There will be a nice line of 1910 Models exhibited Reos and Maxwells and a fine line of sundries.

Entrance either from Congress or Canal Sts.

J. E. STEPHENS.

Reo and Maxwell Agent for Oxford County.

MOTERMEN AND
CONDUCTORS WANTED.

Able Bodied Men for Street Car
Service in Eastern Massachusetts.
STEADY WORK--20 to 25 Cents An Hour.

For particulars write A. P. EMMONS, Supt. of Employment, Boston & Northern and Old Colony St. Ry. Co.'s, 84 State St., Boston, Mass., 1-27-31

At the Naturalist's.

Henry Smith—Get any bleeds rats? Proprietor—Bleeds rats! Do you mean—

Henry Smith—I don't know what they look like, but my wife 'phoned me to be sure and bring her home a bleeds rat. Give me a couple of white mice. Maybe they'll do.

At Home
His Wife—Henry Smith! You fool, you! How do you suppose I'm going to do my hair over a pair of white mice!

"I say Jim, what on earth is the matter with this automobile? Doesn't she seem to be disabled somewhere?" "I think, sir, if I may say so, sir, that the fault is in her rheumatic tires."—Baltimore American.

Making Life Safer.

Everywhere life is being made more safe through the work of Dr. King's New Life Pills in Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver troubles, Kidney Diseases and Bowel Disorders. They're easy, but sure, and perfectly build up the health. See at Chas. Farnham's of Rumford Falls, Nathan Reynolds of Canton, H. J. Reynolds of Portland, N. A. Farnham of Westbrook.

Mr. Livermore—The difference between a girl before and after she is married.

Little Lester Livermore—Papa, what is the difference between a violin and a night? This book says—

Mr. Livermore—The difference between a girl before and after she is married.

Mr. Livermore—The difference between a girl before and after she is married.

STATE OF MAINE.
EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT.

Augusta, Jan. 13, 1910.

The Semi Annual Examination of Candidates for State Certificates will be held Friday, February 26, beginning at 8 o'clock, a. m., at the following places: Augusta, Bangor, Houlton and Portland. Examinations will also be held at such other places as any ten candidates shall desire and agree to attend.

All persons intending to take the examination at any of the above named places should register before February 11, by sending in Preliminary Examination reports, blanks for which will be sent on application. Persons desiring to take the examination at places other than those named above should register before February 12, by making Preliminary Examination reports and designating the places at which they wish to be examined.

Persons desiring further information regarding the character and scope of the examination and the conditions under which certificates will be granted, should send for circular.

PAYSON SMITH.

AN OCCASION TO BE REMEMBERED.

(Continued from Page One)

of the church and were very pleasantly entertained, while waiting for the banquet to be served, by several selections by the young men's orchestra of the church. The music was much enjoyed and the young musicians merited the applause with which each selection was received.

At about 8:15 the members and invited guests to the number of nearly one hundred persons seated themselves around the beautiful decorated and heavily laden tables, the president having previously requested Rev. G. H. Mansfield to ask grace. At each place was a card of invitation. The banquet was prepared by the ladies' aid of the church and the young ladies of the Epworth League acted as waitresses, and certainly too much praise cannot be given these societies for their part in making the banquet the great success that it proved to be. Included in the menu were scalloped oysters, lobster, salmon and other salads, mashed potatoes, pickles, hot rolls, all kinds of cake, coffee, candy and apples. The banquet was really served and the quality could not be surpassed.

As the cravings of the inner man were about satisfied, a male quartet composed of Messrs. Hamlett, Howers, Taylor and O'Rourke rendered a selection and responded to an encore.

President Fred Latham then extended a few words of welcome to the visitors and reminding the members of the fitting manner in which Gaylord W. Douglass had served them as toastmaster at their previous banquet, requested Mr. Douglass to again serve them in that capacity. Mr. Douglass was enthusiastically received.

All who have ever been present when Mr. Douglass has served in this position, will agree with the writer that words fail to do him justice, and he would be hard to find that capacity for one to appreciate the natural ability with which he fills the presiding officer's chair. Easy in manner, with an unlimited supply of ideas, wholesome jokes, and a great knowledge of religious matters, a staunch advocate of practical Christian living, which shall be manifested in everyday life, he is able to express in words his ideas, in a most pleasing manner. After a few opening words he suggested the quartet sang the singing of some old familiar song in which all could join, and "Beweenen Rivers" was selected and sung with much enjoyment.

The toastmaster then introduced Mr. Fred Strubberg, the secretary of the club with a request for a short history of the organization. Mr. Strubberg told briefly of the organizing of the club some over two years ago with ten members, and its growth at the end of the first year showed them to have increased their membership to thirty-five. The members have continued to increase the past year and they now have a membership of 53 active members and 15 non-resident members. The aim of the club was to study the word of God and to assist their fellowmen. Everything in connection with the club is conducted in a business like manner and a business meeting is held each month. After the business is disposed of, a social time is enjoyed and features introduced to make the time profitable and pleasant. He told of the methods used in inviting men to become members of the club and of the careful record of attendance, kept by a card system. The club also had a visitation committee whose duty it was to look up absent members and aid to whatever way they could a member who was in need. The first meeting of the club was held in the kitchen of the church at the same time that the Sunday School assembled, but they grew so that room and now meet in the vestry of the church at 8:30 Sunday morning. The average attendance is over thirty.

The toastmaster then explained that several of the members were new located in other places and were unable to be present, some had, however, sent letters and he would now ask some of the members present to read the letters from the absent members. First Fred Strubberg read an interesting letter from Frank Abbott. Frank Lee was asked to read a letter from Richard H. Jones. The club had been fortunate in presenting two members of the same name and Charles Davis of Virginia was asked to read a letter from Charles Davis, now in Canada. Will W. Faxon, who president of the club and had been elected to leave Rumford recently as general of 55 boats, but a very interesting letter from him was read by Fred W. Faxon. The last letter read was from Rev. George A. Martin, formerly pastor of the church and now minister in the Bible class, who is now located in Bangor. Mr. John B. Hodgson read this letter.

W. S. Owens of the Bangor church, a member of the club, made a few remarks and quite a light of the work of the club and the pleasure it affords.

Mr. Douglass then introduced the last member of their club, paying him high and merited praise for his strength of character and the fine example he

life has been to others. When he spoke the name of Nahum Moore every person in the room arose to his feet as a mark of respect and esteem in which Mr. Moore is held by the entire community. Mr. Moore thanked his friends for this new manifestation of their loyal friendship, but said he had very little to say. He had always been told that boys should be seen and not heard and as he was only a boy they could see him but could not hear much from him. He expressed the opinion that much of the success of the class was due to the work of their teacher, Mr. Douglass.

At this point the male quartet rendered another selection and were again obliged to respond to an encore.

Charles S. Preble spoke of the position that should be held by the workman toward the church and upright living.

The toastmaster then announced that he had arrived at the ministerial roll, and called on Rev. G. H. Mansfield for a few remarks. Mr. Mansfield spoke very interestingly and assured all that although his age prevented him from taking the active part in church work that he did at one time, his devotion to the cause was as great as ever and he was glad to do all that he could for the building of God's kingdom on earth. The class had done a noble work and he prayed that God might bless them in their future work.

Rev. H. S. Ryder spoke at some length of the great assistance the class had been to him since he became pastor of the church. Few could realize how much aid an organization of the kind was to the pastor of any church.

Mr. Douglass then spoke of the liberal spirit of the class and that nothing of a denominational character was allowed in the class. Everyone was welcome and no such thing as a creed was recognized in the work of the class. He was therefore much pleased to have with them tonight, Rev. Elliott B. Barber of the Universalist church, who, although he had been located in the place but a short time had already made a great number of friends. Mr. Barber was given a most cordial reception and thanked those present heartily for their friendly attitude towards him. He spoke of the great good that was being accomplished at the present time by organizations of this kind. It was what was needed more than anything else that the church should be conducted in a thoroughly business like manner. People should show the same enthusiasm and haste in their church work that they do in their business life and then results will be obtained that will be worth while.

He believed that such organizations with one common goal and a united spirit could do much to correct the evils in political life. That they could raise the standard of those occupying the high places and be of unending service to the community in which they exist. Such things could not be accomplished by sitting and thinking of them, but work, in a well directed and organized method was sure to bring results. Mr. Barber spoke forcibly and was loudly applauded at the close.

All joined in singing "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name" and the party was then grouped for a flashlight photograph by Karl Nyberg.

The occasion was certainly a very pleasant one for all present and there can be no question of the great amount of good to be derived from such gatherings. The good that there is in each individual of the greatest value to the community in which he resides, are developed. A feeling of greater love and respect for mankind in general is born within, and the thought comes to all that there is good in this old world, if you only look for it.

The following persons were present and doubtless some whose names we have overlooked. If such is the case we trust the oversight will be forgiven, as an earnest effort was made to get the name of each person in attendance. Walter G. Mann, James H. Mann, Gerald A. Peabody, R. F. Mann, Byron A. Abbott, Harold T. Thayer, Byron A. Evans, R. F. Callahan, George Bradley, Edward Chesser, T. F. Kendall, Robert Chase, Adam B. Rankins, Thomas Mann, C. A. Brown, J. C. Thomas, J. M. Ross, Arthur Kendall, Ross Carlier, Robert Moffat, Robert Wyman, Darle B. Hamilton, Charles Barker, Ernest H. Cole, George Hall, Harold Blake, Charles B. Preble, M. Davis, Fred O. Jones, Oliver Pettigrew, Nahum Moore, Waldo Pettigrew, Elliott Bates Barber, Harry S. Ryder, C. H. Mansfield, T. W. Warren, W. H. Smith, James Blackwood, Charles C. Chaffin, Leon Bates, George Hoyt, E. W. Faxon, George Faxon, Fred J. Latham, Karl Nyberg, David Brown, C. A. Stewart, E. R. Powers, H. W. Russell, Harry Taylor, Wm. W. O'Rourke, Perry L. Davis, Sidney Hamilton, G. W. Hodgson, James D. Clark, John B. Hodgson, W. S. Owens, H. S. Woods, J. H. Wood, Tom French, H. F. Hawes, Chas. Henderson, Frank A. Lowe, Fred B. Strubberg, Arthur B. Park, David B. Blackwood, Perry P. Sawyer, Frederick I. Jones, William Taylor, David P. Taylor, Stanley Taylor, Gaylord W. Douglass, Paul M. Moore, John Barker.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

We cut prices deep so as to effect a quick clearance.

F. H. NOYES CO.
34 ladies' and men's fur coats that must go before Feb. 27th.

F. H. NOYES CO.
You can make money by buying one of our \$30 suits or overcoats we are selling for \$15, and packing it away until next winter.

F. H. NOYES CO.
Prudence and economy will certainly prompt you to buy now.

F. H. NOYES CO.

RUMFORD BIBLE CLASS NOTES.

The members of the Rumford Men's Bible Class have recently elected officers for the coming year. Because of his very efficient work, Fred J. Latham was the unanimous choice of the call for president for another year and has consented to serve in that capacity. The full list of officers is as follows: President—Fred J. Latham. Vice President—Nahum Moore. Sec. Secretary—Earl Richardson. Treasurer—Frank Lowe. Librarian—Edward Chesser. Assistant Librarian—Jasper Bean. The president has appointed the following as chairmen of the most important of the standing committees: Devotional—T. F. Kendall. Social—Waldo Pettigrew. Membership—James S. Moore. Visitation—Perry Latham.

As officers in the Methodist church the following members of the class have been selected: head usher, Fred S. Strubberg, Freedland Estes, Earl Hamilton, Sidney Hazleton, David Brown.

The Outlook, the monthly publication of the church, has been taken in charge by the class for the first six months of the year. Prin. E. F. Callahan will act as editor.

Next Sunday, Jan. 30th will be observed as ladies' day by the class and all ladies interested in the work of the class are cordially invited to meet with the class at its regular hour, 9:30 in the morning.

OBITUARY.

In the death of Joseph Holt there passed from earth a truly good man, at a ripe old age.

His purpose of heart was to walk in the pure and simple way of life. He never reached any worldly distinction. He never sought any. He was satisfied to live for his family. He was always interested in civic matters, and never failed to perform his part as a citizen, but never sought no today. His home was his delight. He wanted his comfortable, pleasant, took pride in its appearance. Though not a man of wealth, his generosity was well known. He was a firm friend to the minister, as the writer can testify. There was ever a place of rest under his roof and a welcome seat at his table for the man of God.

Few men with such limited advantages in early life have made so much out of opportunity. He possessed a very strong mind which made him master of difficulties which have easily baffled others down.

His life had been declining for about three years. He was respected as an upright citizen. The esteem in which he was held was shown by the attendance of his funeral, and the display of beautiful flowers. A few hours before he was translated to his home beyond the river, when told he was almost home, his countenance brightened with the thought—almost home! He lived a wife who has been devoted to her husband for many years, also one daughter, Mrs. M. Clark, who is a devoted Christian worker in the Baptist church at Middle Intervale, to mourn his loss. The funeral services were held in the beautiful home of Herbert Carter of Middle Intervale, conducted by the writer, and pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Bethel, from the text found in Gen. 35: 7.

C. L. Langham.

BYRON.

Mrs. Frank P. Ferren died suddenly at her home at Oak Corner, Friday morning of heart disease. The funeral was held at the Center schoolhouse, Rev. G. H. Mansfield of Bangor, officiating.

Miss Maria Thomas was second prize at the prize speaking of the Maine High school, Friday evening.

The Gray Family of glass blowers, commenced a week's engagement at Melody Hall, Hop City, Friday night. They were highly recommended.

Mr. W. A. Arrie returned Wednesday from a successful fishing trip to Thompson Pond.

RUMFORD COURT NEWS.

Six Italians were before the court Monday morning on the charge of larceny from the Maine Central Railroad of soft coal. They were John Demont, Augustus Ciparotte, Anthony Frusto, Raphael Caribbe, Nick Marlon, and Nick Galato. Of the six, three pleaded guilty. These were John Demont, Augustus Ciparotte and Anthony Frusto. The other three pleaded not guilty and a hearing was given them. Attorney Hutchins appeared for the respondents and County Attorney Parker conducted the case for the State. Deputy Niles was the first witness for the State. He testified that he went to Smith's Crossing Saturday afternoon with a search warrant on complaint of Mr. Russell, detective of the Maine Central Railroad, who charged some of the Italians in that vicinity with stealing coal from the company. Went into the shanty of Nick Marlon and found the stove full of soft coal such as is used by the railroad and also quite a quantity of coal in the shed. Also found five or six bags that had been used to carry the coal in. Marlon said that there were five other fellows that stayed there and they brought the coal to the house; he did not bring any. Officers could not find out who the other fellows were. Met Caribbe in one of the paths of the settlement and he unlocked the door of his shanty for them. Found coal in the stove and in another part of the shanty. Caribbe laughed and said if they would let him off this time he would not steal any more. Smoke like that caused by soft coal was coming out of the chimneys of a number of the shanties that were locked up, and they did not go into these. Went down to Smith's Crossing again in the evening and went to Nick Galato's camp. In the afternoon they had found a lot of coal ashes near the door of this camp, but before evening they had been cleaned away. The stove had also been recently cleaned out but they succeeded in finding some coal in back of the lining of the stove. In back of the camp a short distance they found a bag of coal and also found where more coal had been dumped into a brook in the rear of the camp. Would swear that it was soft coal smoke that was coming out of the chimney of this camp in the afternoon. Went into other camps but did not make any more arrests.

Henry A. Russell, detective for the company, testified that there had been complaints to the company about the Italians at Smith's Crossing stealing coal. That when the trainmen would try to stop it the Italians would throw coal at them. He was at Smith's Crossing Saturday forenoon when a coal train got stalled there. Almost immediately six Italians climbed onto the cars and commenced to throw the coal off. He arrested three of them and these he could identify and they had pleaded guilty. Was quite positive that one of the men arrested by the officers was among the six who climbed on to the car but would not swear positively. Went back down to the Italian shanties with the officers in the afternoon and his testimony in regard to this was practically the same as that of Deputy Niles. Would swear that the ashes around the door of Galato's camp in the afternoon were soft coal ashes.

Officer Andrews went with the others to Smith's Crossing in the afternoon and was with Mr. Russell all the time and confirmed his statements. Nearly all the shanties that the officers went to were locked. Officer Rosack's testimony was practically the same. He testified to some length about the situation of Galato's camp, where the bag of coal was and to the fact that it was much nearer Galato's than it was any of the other shanties.

Deputy Sheriff Small went to Smith's Crossing with the other officers in the evening. Found the pieces of coal in the stove in Galato's camp. There was a hole in the lining of the stove and by digging in back of the lining he found several pieces of coal. Some of the pieces had the appearance of having been burned but a very little.

Some of the respondents testified briefly in their own behalf through the aid of an interpreter. Judge Stearns, however, judged them all guilty and each was given a fine of \$15.

NEWRY.

The rain of last Saturday took the most of our fine sleighing away, but was thankfully received by some of the people who lacked for water.

N. W. Frost, a former resident of this town, died quite suddenly last Saturday night, after several months illness. He leaves a wife, one son and two daughters. The funeral was held at the Union church, Tuesday afternoon.

PALMER GASOLINE ENGINES.

Fifteen years of successful building Over 200000 running. No break down. No over heating. A good, honest motor. 1 to 30 horsepower. Two and four cycle types. 1, 2 and 4 cylinders. Jump quick, snap quick and self contained or pull out sparker. All parts for Palmer Engines. Send for Catalogue. PALMER BROS. 48 Portland Street, Portland, Maine.

One of Wisconsin's Mothers

Who Always Keeps Peru-na in the House.



"I am now able to do my housework again, and have a good appetite. I have used thirteen bottles of Peru-na and one of Manslin. My husband and children are also in good health. We always keep Peru-na in the house. I thank you a thousand times for your advice."—Mrs. Alvina Piamann, 1814 Walnut St., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

If any one really wanted to find out whether or not Peru-na is good for the baby who would he naturally ask? Some one who never used Peru-na? Some one who is prejudiced against Peru-na? Some one actuated by selfish motives who is opposing Peru-na for the sake of the notoriety?

Who would they ask? They would ask mothers who have raised babies and used Peru-na for their babies times without number. They would ask the parents who love their families, and know more about Peru-na than all the professional writers in the world.

Above we give the portrait and testimonial of one of the mothers who has used Peru-na, and who has raised healthy and happy babies. We have many more such mothers in every state in the Union. These mothers give their testimonials entirely unsolicited, without pay or expectation of pay. Their only desire is to point out to other mothers a useful and reliable family medicine.

Ask Your Druggist for a Free Peru-na Almanac for 1910.

Still Going On. Our Closing Out Sale.

We wish to thank our many customers for the very liberal patronage they have given us since we started our CLOSING OUT SALE. While we expected that the prices we had made would be an attraction for any one looking for high class goods at very low prices, still we did not anticipate the great rush of bargain hunters that came to us.

Again We Thank You.

Any who have visited our store must now be fully convinced that the sale going on is what we claim it to be, A Genuine Closing Out Sale.

We had an unusually large stock at the beginning and consequently we are still able to offer you the

Greatest Bargains

ever offered by a store carrying the line of Goods that we do, here in Rumford.

40 to 50 cents on a dollar is the Rule, Some Prices are even lower than this.

Think of the great variety of goods included in this sale, everything for the Ladies and Children, SUITS, COATS, DRESS SKIRTS, SHIRT WAISTS, PETTICOATS, UNDERWEAR of all kinds in the greatest abundance, FURS, HATS and many

MILLINERY NOVELTIES.

Remember, too, that the store fixtures and all things connected with the business are for sale at Extremely Reasonable Prices.

YOU KNOW THE PLACE. COME IN.

Boston Cloak & Suit Company, 29 Congress St., Rumford, Maine.

DEDICATION DISTRICT

Metalluc L. Entertains

Grand Office Take Part of the

Thursday evening an event which had for a long time by of this and neighbor pleasure which from the event w Everything took pl fully arranged plan the smallest detail tion.

When the work ad by Metalluc L. the hall was crowd and members of the cellar Commander the words of welcom and the visiting bro were given by the W. E. Ricker, of P of Records and Se Damarlacottis, Gra tr, and Fred J. Br Joseph Chancellor (Joseph P. Hatch go After these exerci in the Rank of Kn Rank of Page and Page was conferred degree staff of Oxf over a highly c lodge again opene and the work in th by the Degree Staff Andover. This wo well done and very on. The closing given by Metallu lodges comprising t of Maine.

The Knights then hall on the floor be partook of the exce been prepared for it is needless to say ing hours when this gram was completed.

The members of a uniform Rank wore and served as recepti hars.

The Knights of th reason to be pleased home. It is a thor block, built in a mo and as nearly fire p make a building in on the inside finis. The block is owned ghest as a garage an automobiles of which top floors are owned have been built at C On the second floo hall, club room, kit The third floor is giv and the necessary sala rooms. The fin the whole effect ver The building cont charge was composed judge, H. L. Elliott, J. E. Stephens, toget and Stanley Hildee. building was given struction Company a most satisfactory

Beneath the corner was placed by Harv Records and Seal, a v the lodge up to the t the block, including t also, the names of copy of the Constitut of the lodge jewels and may be of the greates at some future tim. month the stone son automobiles of whi doubtless a look at time would prove ver the great strides tha due to the genius of t

PUBLIC

In order to avoi satisfaction and has been found a that effective at o might meet be i copied for at tim will also cover exp

Very

F. H. FUR